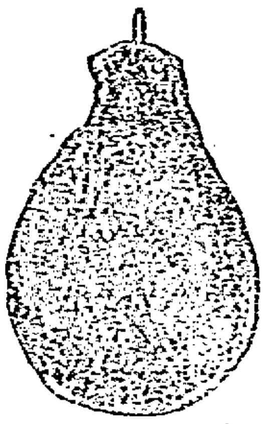
THE NEW NORTH.

VOLUME 15, NO. 29. RHINELANDER, WISCONSIN, THURSDAY, SEPT. 9, 1897.

Are you going out Camping?

We are especially prepared to furnish the very best of Staple and Fancy Groceries and Canned Goods. We always have on hand



Star Bacon, Sliced.
Prime Ro'st Beef
Potted Chicken.
Deviled Ham.

In short we handle everything that goes to make up a first-class grocery department.

Pillsbury's Best. . . .

The best flour in the world.

We sell it.

Our goods are right and our prices are right.

C. M. & W. W. FENELON

Cor. Brown and Davenport Streets.

Dr. T. B. McIndoe spent Sunday in Chicago.

D. M. Turk, of Three Lakes, attended the fair here Tuesday.

Karl Gardner, at the Grand, Monday night. Seats at Reardon's.

L. A. Harrison was down from Harshaw Saturday on business.

Chas. Lau came down from McNaughton to attend the races the first of the week.

L. J. Rens, representiong the Wausau Flouring Mills, was in the city Tuesday looking up trade.

Prof. A. D. Prideaux, of Phillips, was greeting old friends in Rhinelander the latter part of the week.

Frank H. Brady, editor of the Clintonville Tribune, was in this city Friday. This office acknowledges a call.

Prices that sparkle on the brightest bargains you ever bought (in the south east corner) of the Cash Department Store.

Miss Libbie Monsell visited with Minocqua friends last week. She returned Saturday, and was on hand to commence school Monday morning.

Mrs. H. Donnelly, of Chicago, is in the city this week, a guest of the Misses LaSelle, at the Rapids House. Mrs. Donnelly is a sister of Mrs. D. E. Riordon, of Eagle River.

Mrs. Geo. Gould, of Minneapolis, and Mrs. McCloud, of Buffalo, N. Y., were the guests of Mrs. Fred. Coon last Friday. They had been spending a short time at the "Soo" and were on their way to Minneapolis.

S. M. Baraba, who has been at his home at High Bridge, Wis., for the past two months, returned to this city Friday morning and at once resumed his work at the store of W. L. Beers & Co.

Albert Gray, the Grand Rapids young man of Klondike fame, started for California Monday, where he will spend the winter. He will go to Alaska early in the spring to look after his mining interests. It is his intention to work his mines for all there is in them during next year, when he thinks he will be in shape to leave that country and live where he pleases.

"Karl The Peddler," at the Opera House Monday night, Sept. 13.

Mr. Darling, of Wausau, was in Rhinelander Friday.

Casper Faust was at Antigo last Saturday on business.

Mrs. John Barnes and children returned from their visit at Antigo Saturday.

No matter how cool the dress goods if you pay too much you "get hot." Cash Department Store.

C. Gardinier will soon remove his family from the Cook residence in the Sixth ward to the house owned by E.

Dr. Daniels was called to Tomahawk Lake Saturday to attend Mrs. Chapman who has been seriously ill for some time.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Sullivan have gone out to their farm to live for a time. They have rented their residence in town to M. W. Lloyd.

The little money you invest in our worthy shoes yield big dividends of cosy comfort and solid satisfaction. Cash Department Store.

Miss Helen Stranski went to Clintonville Thursday for a visit with relatives. She will remain there two weeks, and then go to Oshkosh for a week or ten days.

Wages in the lumber woods promise to be from four to six dollars higher than a year ago, and extra good hands will in all probability receive more of a raise than that.

Quite a number of our people drove out to the Sullivan farm Friday forenoon to see the new steam thresher work. It was a surprise to many to see the stacks of grain in sight ready for the machine.

At the Priscilla social which is to be held in S. Kelly's new barn in the Sixth ward tomorrow night gentlemen will be admitted—not barred out. The fee is small and all are invited to come. A good time is assured.

Charles LaForge, secretary for the Woodruff & Maguire Co., of Rockford, Ill., left Friday night for a few days visit at the above city. Mr. LaForge is looking after the sawing of about eight million feet of lumber which is being cut in the Clayton mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Reed came down from Tomahawk Monday to attend the fair.

Hard worked money. We're making 75 cents do the work of a dollar. Cash Department Store.

Hear the sweet singer, Charles A. Gardner in the peerless comedy, Karl the Peddler, at the Grand, Monday evening.

Geo. Whitney run down from Arbor Vitae the first of the week to see the foot ball game between Antigo and Rhinelander.

Mrs. Frank Rogers and children returned home Saturday, from a month's visit with friends and relatives at Waupaca.

M. E. Monsell returned Saturday from a three weeks' surveying trip in the vicinity of Rainbow Rapids, east of Tomahawk Lake.

The Priscillas will give a husking bee social at Kelley's new barn, tomorrow (Friday) night. Pumpkin pie, ice cream, soda water, etc. Ten cents admission.

This may not be good merchandising but we will sell wool fleeced lined underwear at such prices as to bring buyers to our store by the score. Cash Department Store.

R. J. Lamont, representing the paper house of Bradner, Smith & Co., Chicago, was calling on the printers and others needing goods in his line Friday.

At a special meeting of the school board Thursday evening, Miss Nellie Amos was elected to fill the vacancy in the corps of city teachers caused by the resignation of Miss Eva Timlin.

Owing to sickness in the family of Engineer Thomas Malady, of the Northwestern switch engine, Matt. Donohue, a locomotive fireman from Antigo, is in charge of the yard engine here this week.

W. D. Baldwin, of Cincinnati, Ohio, spent Sunday in this city, the guest of E. E. Stoltzman. Mr. Baldwin had been spending a month on the Brule river fishing for trout and had enjoyed good luck.

Misses Neta Tobey and Nina Smith gave a concert at the home of the former Friday evening. A large company was present, and the little ladies acquitted themselves with much credit. Miss Neta is quite proficient on both the piano and violin, and Nina is a good performer on the cornet.

Besides the foot ball team from Antigo to attend our fair Monday were Hon. G. W. Latta, Member of Assembly; John A. Ogden, Secretary State Board of Immigration and editor of The Republican; L. E. Buckman, cashier of the Bank of Antigo; Paul J. Millard, ex-postmaster and one of the proprietors of the News Item; L. D. Dana, a leading jewelry merchant; James McCormick and J. W. Pitcher.

From the Tomahawk Leader we learn that Mrs. D. A. Hitchcock died at her home in that city last Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 25. The cause of her death was heart disease, from which she had suffered for a number of years. Mrs. Hitchcock was quite well known in Rhinelander, having been a resident of the place during 1896 and up to April of this year, stopping at the Alpine during her stay here. She had many friends who will regret to learn of her death. A husband and little daughter survive her.

"My boy came home from school one day with his hand badly lacerated and bleeding and suffering great pain," says Mr. E. J. Schall, with Myer Bros.' Drug Co., St. Louis, Mo. "I dressed the wound, and applied Chamberlain's Pain Balm freely. All pain ceased, and in a remarkably short time it healed without leaving a scar. For wounds, sprains, swellings and rheumatism I know of no medicine or prescription equal to it. I consider it a household necessity." The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at Palace Drug Store.

Supper Announcement.

The ladies of the Congregational Aid Society are arranging to serve a splendid supper at the church parlors on the evening of Wednesday Sept. 15. A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend. The bill of fare given below speaks for itself:

Ham, Baked Beans,
Cabbage Salad, Pickles,
Salmon Turbot, Escalloped Potatoes
Rolls, Brown Bread,
Peaches with Cream
Coffee, Assorted Cake.

Burglars in Town.

Burglars got in their work in this city early Monday morning, and although the booty secured was not of much account the intent was apparent enough to cause alarm to merchants whose doors and windows were insecurely fastened.

About one o'clock Monday morning W. D. Harrigan was awakened from his sleep by the breaking of glass in the store below. He hastily arose and walking out on the rear porch saw a man trying to effect an entrance in the building. He shouted at him and told him to get out of the neighborhood. Will did not use the words quoted but expressed himself in language at once forcible and to the point. The man told Will to get his head back out of range or he would blow the top of it off, and Will's neck is lame yet from pulling it back. He had no weapon except a piece of 2x4 and he let this go in the burglar's direction and shouted for the police. The neighborhood was alarmed in short order and efforts made to capture the marauder but without avail. In the morning it was found that the stores of W. L. Beers and Irvin Gray and the saloon of the City Hotel had been entered and goods and money taken. Three dollars and a revolver were taken from the saloon and some underwear and furnishing goods from the two stores, entrance being made through a transom in the Gray building and through a window in the Beers store.

Rhinelander 4, Antigo 0.

Monday's foot ball game between the Antigo and Rhinelander teams at the fair grounds was decidedly exciting. Rhinelander won by four points to their opponents nothing. Last year the home team easily won every game played with the team from our neighboring city, but it seems this year that Antigo has either strengthened its team or the home team has been weakened, for the reason the game played at Antigo last week was a draw—not a score being made on either side, and that by the hardest kind of work, shrewd and skillful playing on the part of the home team at the ending of the game Monday they earned a score of only four points. The home team was the more skillful with the ball, being only outranked in avoirdupois. Weight and strength, however, are inferior to head work in any contest, and we suggest to our Antigo ball players that they sweat off some of their superfluous flesh and put something under their hats that can be utilized in learning the rules of the game that they may be able hereafter to avoid making such palpable and unreasonable errors as they did in Monday's game.

George's Negro Minstrels.

This colored minstrel troupe furnished amusement at the opera house the first three nights of the week to fair houses. The troupe consists of about twenty-four people, all colored, who travel in their own car. They gave an amusing and an interesting show, and more fully illustrated the old fashioned plantation negro minstrelsy than any troupe that has been this way for years. They are favored with musical gifts of a high order, which the exhibition showed had received careful and competent training, and which were used on the stage with excellent judgment. Plantation songs always please the masses, no matter how poorly rendered, but when given with the spirit and melody of rich musical voices and natural talent, as this troupe furnished, it was indeed pleasing and could not help being enjoyed by any lover of music. The cornet band that accompanies this company assisted in furnishing music at the fair Tuesday and Wednesday.

Men's Club Committees.

The officers of the Men's Club met last Friday evening and appointed the following committees for the month of September:

Worship—H. C. Braeger, chairman; W. E. Brown and Rev. G. H. Kemp.

Music—C. M. Chambers, chairman; Geo. Van Verst and H. T. Fall.

Printing—W. H. Trumbull, chairman; Jerome Teal, C. F. Barnes.

Ushers—B. Whitcomb, chairman, E. H. Meikeljohn, Ray LaSelle.

Invitation—H. B. Weigar, chairman; G. G. Hamilton, Ed. Rogers, A. Dingle.

Social—S. S. Miller, chairman; A. W. Shelton, A. Taylor, S. R. Stone.

Membership—Harry Ashton, chairman; J. J. Reardon, E. G. Squier, J. D. Day.

We Have a Great

Surprise —

for you in many of our departments now. We will have them in all departments as soon as the goods arrive.

Mr. G

has just returned fro[m] purchased the many Dry Goods Stock com to carry everything dry goods store. If we have overlooked to have kept kindly will get it.

We have a few things in Gents' Furnishings we would like to call your attention to.

An all linen front shirt, unlaundered, a good value at 50 cents, our price 39 c.

A regular 75 c unlaundered shirt, reenforced all around. Our price 58 c.

All linen front shirt, good full sizes, reenforced all around (gusseted) would sell any time for 75 cents. We marked them 49 c.

A laundered shirt that would be very reasonable at $1.00 we are selling at 78 c.

Pin these prices in your hat. They are good things to refer to when in need of such articles.

10-4 Cotton Blankets, Gray and White, 33c

We have just received a lot of Outing goods, Skirts, Wrappers, Night Robes and Dressing Sacques. We think we can make you the lowest price on these goods of any store in Rhinelander. Every garment is made up right. No "skimpy" skirts or short lengths, no chain stitching. The night robes are from 58 to 62 inches long and have a six inch gore on each side, makiny them good and roomy. Just look at the prices.

Ladies' Night Robe, all full sizes	49 c
" " " Heavy Outing	75 c
" $.125 Night Robes, blues, pinks and Browns at	98 c
The best night robe that can be bought	$1.44
A very pretty Dressing Saque	89 c
Ladies' short Outing Skirts on yoke, button hole stitch edge	49 c

MEN'S OUTING NIGHT SHIRTS.

We have these cheaper than you can have them made, say nothing about the cost of the material

14 1-2 in. to 17 in. good Outing 49 c

14 1-2 in. to 17 1-2 in. 60 in. long 98 c

Brown Street. IRVIN GRAY.

TE

"Mon Dieu! what a thick skin you must have!"—Truth.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

We never value money as much as we do right after having spent it foolishly.—Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Nobody is too poor to have lace curtains.—Washington Democrat.

OF AUGUST, 1896.

Unusual Number of Deaths and mong Women.

896, was not without its in the long lists of so many of s, and

medicine. By the neglect following letter what terrible suffering Craig, and how she was cured: ken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comink it is the best medicine for women in was so weak and nervous that I thought e from one day to the next. I had pro- nd leucorrhoea and thought I was gomption. I would get so faint I thought

THE STORY TELLER

WILL N. HARBEN.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY F. King

JUST IN TIME.

BY ANNA SHIELDS.

WE HAD been telling stories, as we sat in the moonlight on the porch of the old homestead. It was but a summer resort then, left to the care of servants in the winter; but well filled with our friends in the hot, dry months. Stories of adventure, of personal disasters, of land, of sea, had filled the evening; but it was still too early to retire, when Elsie, putting her pretty golden head down on my shoulder, said:

"Tell the story, father, of the day you were just in time."

The only romance of my humdrum life! I was willing enough and this is the story: Ten years before, while I was still in business as a carriage builder in the small town of Bolton, I had in my employ a young man named Hartley, who was more to me, having no son of my own, than merely one of the "hands."

He was the son of John Hartley, who was one of the meanest, close-fisted men in the world, and thoroughly disliked by the entire population of Bolton. A dealer in real estate, he was known as one who insisted upon the payment of his rents, even if it took the food from the mouths of his tenants, or the beds from under the sick, to pay him.

When young George Hartley first came to me to seek employment he was a handsome lad of 16, with a bright, frank face, shadowed at that time by the recent death of his mother. It was understood that the wages, George being a minor, were to be paid to John Hartley, and he was punctually at the desk on pay day.

Knowing that the lad had been a good scholar, his mother's influence having kept him at the Bolton school during her life, I lent him books and invited him often to my house, where Elsie would play and sing for him, or read with him. He studied in every leisure moment, but was a good workman, never shirking the manual labor that was really too much drudgery for a boy of his ability. With my knowledge he went through a course of bookkeeping under my own head clerk, and here begins my story.

I had had in my employ a young man as assistant bookkeeper who had left me for what he thought a better position, and I entered into an engagement with George Hartley, who was to do his work, after hours, receiving from me five dollars a week in addition to his regular wages, which sum I paid to him, unknown to his father. If it was defrauding that worthy man of his right to his son's brains and industry, why, I so defrauded him.

By my advice the money was deposited in the Bolton bank, and for nearly four years it accumulated there, until there was more than $600, some of the money having been spent in keeping the lad decently clothed.

He was 21 years old when John Hartley married his second wife, an old maid, who was one of his tenants, and who had property of her own. From the day when she entered the house Mrs. Hartley commenced a series of petty persecutions of her stepson, pin-thrusts to make his life miserable, but seemingly too trifling for a man to notice. She hated him because he had tried to prevent the marriage, solely for love of his dead mother.

It was in April, when my physicians ordered me to take a sea trip for a chronic complaint that was troubling me and I made my preparations to go in a schooner from Keyport, the nearest seaport town to Bolton, and some 13 miles east of it. There was a train from Boston that passed through Bolton at ten o'clock in the evening and connected with the stage at Keyport. It was a New York train, but not express, stopping at many of the way stations; but it was the only one by which connection could be made with Keyport, the New York express passing Bolton at midnight.

I had sent my baggage to the station, had made all my arrangements, and was sitting in my study waiting for the hour to leave, when the door-bell rang. Elsie was in Boston, visiting an aunt until my return, and the servants had all gone away, as the house was to be closed, so I opened the door myself. It was George Hartley who was on my steps, a small satchel in his hand, and his face white with excitement.

I had still an hour of time at my disposal and I drew him into the house, certain before he spoke that there had come a crisis in his hard life. I will not try to tell the story in his own words, broken as they were by anger and excitement, but this was the substance of it:

He had been out at tea time, avoiding the family meals as often as he could, and on coming home had gone directly to his own room, which was over the one occupied by his father. The day had been warm, oppressively so for April, and all the windows were open. Seated by the one in his own room, George Hartley could hear distinctly what was said in the room beneath. He was reading, scarcely heeding the voices at first, but presently roused to keen listening and burning indignation. His stepmother had been prying in his room and had found his bank-book, where he had supposed it was securely concealed. John Hartley's rage at the discovery was great and he had gone to the bank and drawn out the entire sum, just as the bank was closing, and too late to pass it in to his own account.

He was going with his wife to a church meeting, being an active church member, and they were discussing the best place to put the money during their absence. After some bickering on the subject they decided to roll the notes in a piece of newspaper and thrust them behind the frame of a mirror over the mantel piece. No one would look there, or if any one did there was only a piece of newspaper to be seen. As an additional precaution John Hartley took the numbers of the notes.

Keeping down his inclination to dash into the room and claim his own, George waited as patiently as he could until the couple had left the house, when he went to the room, to find the door locked and bolted. He was reckless by that time and went to the porch, climbed to its roof under his father's window and smashed the blinds outside, unbolted them, raised the window and sprang into the room. The money was secured, the newspaper replaced and he left the room again by the way he had entered it. Packing a satchel, he left the house and came to me.

"I will never return," he said to me, "and if it is theft to take what I have honestly earned, I am a thief, for I have it."

"I have wondered you staid so long," I said.

"I promised my mother I would never leave my father alone," he answered. "I have kept my word. He is not alone; he has his wife. Two years ago, if you

"SURELY PROVIDENCE HAS SENT YOU."

remember, you offered me a letter to your brother in New York, who, you said, would give me a position in his counting house."

"I remember."

"Will you give me that letter now, sir? I can leave here on the ten o'clock train and be in New York to-morrow. Even if your brother has no place for me I can live on what money I have for a time, and your letter will help me to some work. In a year I shall be free!"

Was I wrong to uphold him? I did so, with my whole heart. I wrote to my brother, gave George the letter, and then, fastening up the house, we started together to walk to the railway station. We were half way there when we met John Hartley and his wife returning from church. Supposing that George was going to see me off, they stopped for a few minutes, spoke a few words of farewell, hoped I would come back in better health and went their way. Five minutes later George and I were in our seats in the car. The schooner in which I was going to sail was a coaster, going to the Gulf of Mexico, and was to sail at five o'clock in the morning. Having time at his own disposal, George decided to go with me to Keyport and see me off, promising to write to Elsie as soon as I was fairly afloat.

It had long been evident to me that Elsie loved my young friend, and during that night ride he spoke to me frankly of his love for her, and won my free consent to ask her to be his wife as soon as he had established himself in some settled business. It had been a lifelong attachment, and I knew the sterling worth of the man who loved my little girl.

We parted at five o'clock in the morning of the 23d of April, and George Hartley had not been out of my sight since nine o'clock of the evening of the 22d. I went to the Gulf of Mexico, and, finding the air was helping me, moved from place to place along the coast, keeping ever on or near the water until the 1st of June. I wrote to Elsie, but heard nothing from her, as I was moving about constantly, and we had arranged that I was not to expect letters. On the 3d of June I was again in Bolton and speeding homeward bound, knowing Elsie was expecting me. I had avoided the main street, anxious to be at home; but in a smaller street, not far from the courthouse, I met an old friend.

To my amazement he sprang to meet me, crying:

"Surely Providence has sent you here to-day! Come, we have not a moment to lose!"

"Come where? What is it? Elsie?" I cried.

"No, no! There is nothing wrong with Elsie, but they are trying George Hartley for murder, and he says you can save him!"

"For murder!" I cried.

"The murder of his father on the 22d of April. The evidence is overwhelming. Mrs. Hartley swears that her husband was robbed of $600 on the night when he was murdered, and she has the numbers of the notes. They were found on George when he was arrested in New York."

We were hurrying toward the courthouse, but my friend spoke rapidly.

"Mrs. Hartley swears that there was some noise in the lower part of the house that aroused her and she went down. When she returned the window had been forced open, the money stolen and the husband lay on the floor dead, with a horrible wound on the back of his head. George ran away that night on the midnight train to New York."

We were at the courthouse by this time and pressed our way through the crowd, who were listening to the evidence that threatened to hang George Hartley for murder. I made my way to the seat where the lawyer who was defending him was gravely listening to the witness on the stand. The prisoner was looking down as I bent over and whispered to his lawyer, but suddenly looking up he saw me. One great shout broke from his pale lips:

"Heaven has sent you! I am saved!" and fell senseless on the floor. Had he studied the effect for months he could not have made it more convincing. Not a man in that crowded room doubted his innocence then.

My evidence was taken, and being a man well known in Bolton, it was sufficient to prove George Hartley guiltless. As I told the true story of the money, I could see that the sympathy of all was with the prisoner. All Bolton knew how hard a parent his father had been.

The jury were out but a few moments to return with the verdict: "Not guilty!" and George and I left the courtroom arm in arm, followed by the cheering of the crowd. We found Elsie white and trembling in the parlor, waiting for us.

"You are not angry because I came back?" she pleaded, clinging to me. "I heard the news in Boston and auntie came home with me. I knew George was innocent, even before I saw him, and it comforted him to see me," she said, turning to her lover.

I did not doubt that, as I saw them clinging together, their faces still pale with recent sorrow, but a glad light shining in their eyes.

The mystery of John Hartley's death has never been solved. His son thinks he was not murdered but fell and struck his head. His stepmother's hatred of him and the fact that his death would make her the heiress of her husband's wealth were sufficient motives for her accusation.

By his father's will, George Hartley inherited his entire estate, with a life income to Mrs. John Hartley that is punctually paid. He was a far wealthier man than was supposed and George Hartley is to-day one of the richest men in Bolton and the happiest of husbands and fathers. Eh, Elsie?

"He is here to answer for himself," she answered, as we saw a tall figure come up the garden path, the figure of the man whose innocence I had proved, just in time, ten years before.—N. Y. Ledger.

NOT IDENTIFIED.

But the Landlord Was Not to Blame.

When Lady Burton was traveling alone in Brazil, after three months roughing it in the interior, she arrived at Rio Janeiro in a plight which might excuse anyone for not recognizing her. Her boots were in shreds, her dress in slits, her hat in ribbons, and her face, much swollen by exposure, was of a reddish mahogany hue.

On arriving she was told that the Estrangeiros hotel, where she had left her maid and luggage, was full, and so she went to the next best house in town. The landlord, seeing before him only a ragged woman, pointed across the road to a little tavern where sailors' wives were wont to lodge.

"My good woman," said he, "I think that will be about your place. Not here!"

"Well," she responded, "I think I shall stay here, all the same."

Very much amazed, he showed her an attic room, but she would have none of it, and insisted on engaging one of his best rooms. Entering it, she said:

"Now be kind enough to send this letter for me to the Estrangeiros."

In reply to the letter came the maid, a most imposing functionary, with the luggage and letters. After a bath and a change of garments, Lady Burton rang the bell to order supper, and the landlord himself appeared.

"Did that woman come to take apartments for you, madam?" he asked, humbly. "I beg your pardon. I am afraid I was rude to her."

"I am that woman," returned Lady Burton, smiling. "But you need not apologize, for I saw myself in the glass, and I do not wonder at your suspicions."—Youth's Companion.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.

—"I've just bought a flying machine." "Which make?" "1900."—Brooklyn Life.

—Castleton—"Here comes my tailor, old man." Clubberly—"Shall we walk across the street?" "No. Let's run."—Life.

—The First of the Season.—Ethel—"Why do you think you are his first love?" Penelope—"Because he got here only last night."—Judge.

—"I fear," said the tutor, "that you are not up on mathematics." "No," candidly confessed the scion of the plutocratic house, "I am down on 'em."—Indianapolis Journal.

—"A woman," remarked the observer of men and things, "is often a contradiction on the face of her; she can't possibly be as old and as innocent as she looks."—Ratio Journal.

—Helen (to herself)—"I have now been alone with Herr von Felsenstein half an hour and he has not yet robbed one kiss. And yet he claims to be a descendant of the robber barons!"—Fliegende Blatter.

—Unsuccessful.—"I went in for amateur photography during my vacation," said the summer man. "There was no end of girls for subjects." "But how did you make out among the girls?" "Oh, I got a lot of negatives."—Philadelphia North American.

—A Lesson in Etiquette.—"I know," said the African chief, bitterly, "that your people will sooner or later grab my territory." "Don't use such harsh expressions," said the European diplomat, soothingly. "We may, some time, find it necessary to rectify our frontier, but don't talk of grabbing territory."—Puck.

The Russian Prince.

At one of the duke of Hamilton's dinners there was a Russian prince, whose name I forget, and who sat on the right hand of the duchess. At the close of the first course a servant brought round a plate on which were a dozen little square pieces of toast, with a delicate morsel, apparently of meat, upon each, which he elicited from the duchess to consist of the inside of a woodcock, and considered a great delicacy. Unconscious that the plate was to go round, he took it from the hands of the servant, placed it before him, and deliberately ate up the whole of it, saying that he found it excellent; but he ascertained that the delicate meat upon the toast was not termed in polite circles the "stomach," but was called the "trail." Whether that particular dish or any other disagreed with his digestion, I know not, but it happened that the same night, a little before midnight, the duke heard the footsteps of his guest walking up and down in the passage adjoining the rooms in which they both slept. The duke lit a candle, opened his door, and went up to his guest, and inquired whether he was suffering any pain, and the latter replied: "Yes, I have got a very bad pain in my 'trail.'"—Cornhill Magazine.

Curious Facts About the Toad.

The toad lives ten to forty years, does not begin to produce young until the fourth year, but then lays over 1,000 eggs a year. It has lived two years without food, but cannot live long under water. It never takes dead or motionless food. It takes its food by means of its tongue alone, and it operates this so rapidly that the eye cannot follow its motions. It captures and devours bees, wasps, yellow jackets, ants, beetles, worms, spiders, snails, bugs, grasshoppers, crickets, weevils, caterpillars, moths, etc. The stomach that doesn't flinch at yellow jackets, wasps, blister beetles and click-beetles or pinch bugs would seem to be prepared for anything in the insect line, and it doubtless is. In 24 hours the toad consumes enough food to fill its stomach four times. A single toad will in three months devour over 10,000 insects. If every ten of these would have done one cent damage the toad has saved ten dollars. Evidently the toad is a valuable friend to the farmer, gardener and fruit grower, and can be made especially useful in the greenhouse, garden and berry patch.—Galveston (Tex.) News.

There Was a Cellar to It.

Chicken Bill and Tabor were partners in numerous mining ventures in the mountains in the early days, before the governor became known to fame of a bonanza king; and each was in their several ways helping the other, says the Denver Times. After Tabor had struck it rich and had money to burn, Chicken Bill approached him with a scheme which he represented to be very promising and easily induced him to take some stock in it. Before long the fact developed that Tabor was a minority owner, associated with a number of shady fellows from whom his instinct told him fair play could not be expected. Thoroughly dissatisfied with the deal and incensed at the deception practiced upon him by a man he had so many times befriended, he sought him out and demanded an explanation. "I thought you told me I was on the ground floor in that transaction," angrily shouted Tabor. "Well, you were, Horace," replied Bill, with a characteristic grin. "You were in on the ground floor, just as I told you—but there was a cellar to it."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Diamonds in Sand.

An explorer in the mountains of Witzies Hoek, Natal, is said to have discovered a layer of sand inclosing small diamonds at the edge of a lake that occupies the crater of an extinct volcano. It is not known whether these diamonds were there as the result of washing operations carried on by the natives or whether the discovery corresponds to an actual diamond mine. The hills of Witzies Hoek are not situated in regions known to be diamond bearing. The presence of the gems in the crater of a volcano may throw some light on their formation in nature.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

WOMAN AND HOME.

ROSE JAR SWEETS.

Two Recipes for Making Fragrant and Spicy Potpourri.

Gather fresh rose leaves in thoroughly dry weather and place them in a large, covered, glazed, earthenware jar. Between each layer of leaves sprinkle some common table salt and cover up the jar tightly after each layer of leaves is put in it. Do this throughout the summer. The rose leaves will sink and allow of a great quantity being put in. When the jar is full let it stand for about a fortnight, then thoroughly squeeze the leaves from the salt with the hand, and add the following: One ounce each of storax and benzoin, two ounces of orris root and one ounce of allspice—all these to be well powdered; one dram each of bergamot, oil of cassia, and oil of lavender, and two ounces of cloves. Mix all these ingredients well together and thoroughly incorporate the same with the rose leaves. Fill large china jars. Lavender may be dried by itself and added to the rose leaves; also sweet-scented petals of the white jasmine, orange flower blossoms, and other flowers. But these must all be simply dried in the sun and mixed with the rose leaves before the scent is added. If these directions are carefully followed the result will prove most satisfactory.

Good Housekeeping gives the following directions for filling a rose jar:

Take two quarts of fresh rose petals, gathered before the sun is on them, their fragrance being stronger in the early morning, and a gill of salt. Toss the rose leaves lightly for one hour to dry. Sprinkle salt on the bottom of a large bowl, add a layer of rose leaves, then salt, and so on until all are used. Let them remain three days in some apartment free from sunshine and undisturbed by the wind, stirring and turning twice each day. Add an ounce and a half of dry allspice and half an ounce of stick cinnamon, broken into pieces. Let this stand for a week, stirring daily. Put into a permanent jar and add the following ingredients: One ounce of orris root, sliced thin, half an ounce each of allspice, cloves, cinnamon, ginger root, sliced thin, one-fourth pound of fresh dried lavender blossoms, the rose leaf stock, one grated nutmeg, one-fourth ounce of anise seed, five grains of finest Canton musk, half an ounce of oil of rose geranium, one-fourth ounce each of the oils of jessamine, lavender, lemon, verbena, musk, violet, rosemary, and bergamot.

This mixture is warranted to be fragrant, and if the jar is kept tight will last for years, though from time to time a little lavender or orange-flower water or any nice perfume may be added. When it is desired to perfume a room, open the jar for a little while, and the apartment will soon be as fragrant as a garden of roses.

BABY'S RUBBER TUB.

Convenient Novelty for Taking Away in the Summer.

There is a new bathtub, which will amuse the baby immensely in its workings. It is made of rubber, and, to give it shape, you blow it up with a bicycle pump, through a tiny valve. It stands on the floor, and holds water equal to the strongest wooden tub.

They say that every tub must stand upon its own bottom. This tub can

THE BABY'S RUBBER TUB.

stand upon its side or be folded up. Its great advantage is that, after baby has had its bath, the water can be emptied out, the valve unscrewed and the air released from the pneumatic interior. The tub can then be rolled or folded up and put upon the shelf until next bathing time.

The rubber tub is considerably lighter than a wooden one, and can be taken away for the summer, when baby goes to the country. If need be, it can be used for a family foot tub in summer districts where personal comforts are scarce.

A mother who is watchful of baby's comfort makes the little one's bed at night in its soft depths when visiting in regions where baby's bed cannot be carried.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How to Cook Spinach.

Spinach requires washing and close picking. Boil 20 minutes in boiling water, drain, season with butter, pepper and salt and garnish with slices of hard-boiled eggs. If taste requires it a little vinegar may be added.

Russian Female Servants.

Nearly all of the female servants of Russia have to supply their own mattresses, and place them in any convenient corner—usually the kitchen.

Not Really Living Then.

Ella—Bella says that she has seen but 20 summers.

Stella—She isn't counting the years before she had a wheel.—Judge.

Reassuring.

Patient—I am so afraid of being buried alive, doctor.

Doctor—You shan't be, if I can prevent it.—Up-to-Date.

HISTORIC ROCKER.

Used by Mrs. Stowe While Working on "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

Among the many things associated with the memory of Harriet Beecher Stowe, of Batavia, O., is the chair occupied by her while writing the initial chapter of the historic "Uncle Tom's Cabin," one of the levers which raised the movement that finally resulted in the late rebellion and ended with the shackles stricken from 4,000,000 bondmen.

Mrs. Stowe came to Batavia first accompanied by Rev. Henry Beecher, her father, as a visitor in the home of Judge Owen F. Fishback, the grandfather of Judge Peter Swing, of the Hamilton county circuit court. During all the hours of her visit and while writing she always occupied this plain poplar chair. After Mrs. Stowe rose to fame with her book the chair was preserved

THE HISTORIC CHAIR.

and handed down as a part of history from Mrs. Fishback to Mrs. Grant and Mrs. Swing, then to Miss Miller; from her to Mrs. G. Anderson, who left the chair in charge of Mr. Lou Buerkle, in whose possession it now remains.

The back of the chair has become broken off, and all of the slats are broken out of the back. The color of the chair was black. Mrs. Swing, now deceased, had many pleasant and interesting accounts to detail of remarks and conversations held by herself with the deceased authoress. The chair is much prized by its present possessors. They relate all the historic points now connected with this plain and unassuming old-time piece of furniture.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

TREATMENT OF HIVES.

An Annoying Ailment Which Afflicts Children in Summer.

About this time of year children are apt to be troubled more or less with hives. Usually they are not a menace to life, but they are a great discomfort to the child and its mother. All are familiar with this condition so it need not be described at length. They suddenly flash out on a seemingly healthy skin and as suddenly disappear. They are at first of a pinkish red color, soon changing to a deep red. If rubbed they become surrounded by a whitish ring which has given to them the appropriate name "wheals." They are intensely itchy and almost drive a child frantic. The most urgent indication is to allay the irritation; this may be done with varying degrees of success with various applications. A favorite remedy is a saturated solution of bicarbonate of soda—ordinary baking soda. Possibly a better remedy is pulverized boracic acid dissolved in glycerine or cosmoline and lightly rubbed over the surface. A remedy I have used with satisfaction though it has a very disagreeable odor, is a solution of carbolic acid, a teaspoonful to a pint of water, the mixture to be shaken for 15 minutes to get the acid thoroughly broken up. A good authority gives these directions for the relief of this affliction. Wash the child with soda water, then dip the finger in castor oil and bathe each individual hive, rubbing the oil well into the skin.

The cause of hives is generally found in the digestive tract, so the diet and bowels should be carefully looked to. One of the saline purgatives should be given to carry off any undigested material that may be present, then all rich and heating foods should be withheld. The child should be kept as still as possible to avoid overheating the blood.—Home Monthly.

WEIGHTY BRIDES.

Girls Fattened for the Matrimonial Market of Tunis.

Throughout the empire of Morocco and in Tunis there are villages where the elder members of the adult population follow professionally the pursuit of fattening young ladies for the matrimonial market of Barbary, says the San Francisco Chronicle. The Moors, like the Turks and most other orientals, give a decided preference to the "moon-faced" wives over lean ones and are more solicitous as to the number of pounds which their brides weigh than about the stock of accomplishments they possess.

A girl is put under the process of fattening when she is about 12 years of age. Her hands are tied behind her and she is seated on a carpet during so many hours every day while her "papa" stands over her with a matraque, or big stick, and her mother at times pops into her mouth a ball of couscousou or stiff maize porridge, kneaded up with grease and just large enough to be swallowed without the patient choking.

If the unfortunate girl declines to be stuffed she is compelled, so that ere long the poor girl resigns herself to the torture, and gulps down the boluses lest she should be beaten.

In Brazil corpulence is also considered the essential point of female beauty, and the greatest compliment that can be paid to a Brazilian lady is to tell her that she grows fatter and fairer every day.

Drawing the Line.

"Did she accept all your presents?"

"Everything I offered her until it came to my name."—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. Drifter Has Her Say.

She Found Wild Bulls, Dry Rivers, and Chigres in Texas.

MRS. DRIFTER grew confidential the other evening. Some of Drifter's friends had called, and the subject of his adventures in the south came up.

"Of course, it is all right," said Mrs. Drifter, "for Drifter to tell about the trials he endured when he was the editor of a paper in Texas. I never put in such a time in my life. I expected that Drifter would come home to me shot full of holes some night. When I was down at his office reading the proofs of that cunning little daily paper he got out it used to make my blood run cold to hear those men talk about gun plays so and so had made up in somebody's saloon.

"Drifter reassured me by telling me that the crack of a pistol did not always mean that somebody had been hit, but you know what a brave man Drifter is. No, you don't either. You say you don't know anything about the time he saved our lives down in Texas? I don't think I ever realized before just how courageous Drifter is. You know I had not seen a ranch nor a herd of cattle since I arrived in Texas, and I begged Drifter to take me where the real Panhandle cattle could be seen, so he took me out to the stock yards beyond Fort Worth.

"Times were very, very hard down there, and the packing house was closed, and there were no signs of life it the stock yards. We walked around and around the huge inclosure, and I tried to imagine what it must be like when the herds of Texas steers came in from the Panhandle. We had gone quite a little distance from the high board fence, and were admiring the scenery, when some cows come strolling along. We stood watching and admiring them until about 50 or 75 had passed us, when all at once there loomed up before us an immense Texas bull. His manner was dignified and masterful. He looked at us, elevated his head, sniffed, and my heart gave a jump.

"That was when Drifter and his inborn bravery came to the front. It is needless to say that I was frightened. I thought my last moment had come. The fence of the stock yards must have been 50 feet high; at least it looked so to me. Drifter afterward said that it was not more than 15, but I know that the trees around it were not so high as the fence. He grasped me by the hand and said:

"'Little girl, run for the fence. I will stay here and protect you.'

"I was brought up in the country, and I know it is the height of foolishness to run from a wild animal, so I flatly refused. 'If we are going to die, we will die together, Drifter,' said I, 'but the best thing to do is to back slowly away from that awful bull.' We backed toward the fence, and the bull paced toward us, never taking his eyes off us. I know I could hear Drifter's heart beat, but it must have been anxiety for me, for he is not afraid of anything.

"'Get behind that tree,' he said, and his voice sounded as if it was away off somewhere, and I felt as if we were to be separated forever. Reassuringly he said:

"'I will see that he does not touch you.' With that he took out his little pocket knife, opened the blade, which was not over three inches long, and said: 'There!' with as much defiance in his tone as if he had been behind a stone barricade and armed with a Martini rifle. Somehow or other we got to that fence at last. It was evident that Drifter would not let me take any chances alone, for he got there as soon as I did, and if you ever saw two people climb a high fence in the quickest possible space of time, it was Mr. and Mrs. Drifter.

"We sat there on the top of the fence until dusk, and Drifter never let go of the knife. I really believe that if the bull had attacked me Drifter would have stabbed him with that penknife. In the evening, after I had mustered up courage enough, we made our way, keeping close by the fence, until we reached a little hotel connected with the stock yards. Drifter never said a word about the adventure, and you would not have thought he had done anything at all remarkable, but I know that he saved my life from the wild Texas bull."

It took Mrs. Drifter's friends some time to rise to a proper appreciation of the courage displayed by her husband in that time of danger, and after she had fanned herself vigorously, she continued:

"You ought to get Drifter to tell you about the time we went out to the lake near Fort Worth. I was just dying for a sight of a body of water. It did seem to me as if I would dry up there in Texas unless I could get within sound of the ocean's roar, so Drifter did the best he could. He took me out to a pleasure resort about five miles from the city, at a place called Arlington. The trolley cars ran there, and the company made a great fuss over the Arlington lake. I told Drifter I would be satisfied if I could spend a few hours in a sailboat out there. At any rate, I would see a body of water once again in my life.

"Well, we had our dinner at the hotel, and I said: "Now, Drifter, let us get right out on that lake as quick as possible.' The people in the hotel office told us in what direction to walk to the lake, and we walked. We kept on walking, and not a sign of a lake was to be seen. At last we found our way back to the trolley line, and asked one of the railroad men where the Arlington lake was.

"'Oh,' he said, 'I guess they have not turned the water on yet. There isn't much of a crowd. Last Sunday there was a big excursion, then you could have seen the lake full of water.'

"'Turn the water on!' I exclaimed. 'I thought they advertised sailboats and pond lilies and all that sort of thing?'

"'So they do, ma'am,' said the trolley man, 'but you know it's pretty dry country down here, and they can't afford to waste water on that lake unless there's a crowd.' Drifter bristled up and said: 'What we want to know is where the lake is when there is any water.'

"The trolley man was accommodating. He walked along with us, took us up what he called a hill, and then pointed out a hole in the ground about 50 yards round, and as dry as the hotel porch. Of course, I was amused, but nevertheless disappointed.

"'Never mind', said Drifter. 'I will take you for a sail on the Trinity river some afternoon. They are talking now of running a line of boats up the Trinity from Galveston, and it will seem like old times to get on a real big excursion steamer.'

"For the next week or two Trinity river navigation was thoroughly agitated in the Texas papers. As near as I could make out, the principal difficulty seemed to be that they were clearing the river of snags. I read that snag boat No. 1 had accomplished wonders; that snag boat No. 2 had just left Dallas, and I fairly revelled in the anticipation of a trip on the broad bosom of the Trinity. Then the newspapers began to print columns about the need of rain, and it was reported that the snag boats were tied up, owing to the drought.

"One day Drifter took me on the train over to the banks of the Trinity. Sure enough, there was the boat, an excursion steamer on a small scale, to be sure, but a boat, nevertheless. Believe me, there was not two feet of water in the deepest part of that wonderful river. One of the Texans got real mad when Drifter suggested that it would be a good idea to put the boat on trucks, so as to give an excursion up and down the river on wheels, at any rate.

"'You wait until we have rain,' said one of the Texans, 'then you won't poke any fun at Trinity river navigation.'

"The rain finally came, and there was enough of it to satisfy all Texas. 'Now we will have our boat ride,' said Drifter, and we hurried over to Dallas. Alas, Trinity river was then so high that the excursion boat would either have to be pulled over the bridge or stay at its dock. They couldn't afford to cut a hole in the bridge, you see, just for an excursion, and the river had risen to the level of the bridge.

"At last accounts the Trinity river excursion had been abandoned. Drifter told me that the boat couldn't make much headway on account of the dust in the river bottom, and I believed him. Why, actually they have to wait for a rainstorm down there before they could have outdoor baptism services, for you see, it wouldn't look very well to have people lie down in the bed of the river and have water poured over them from a sprinkling pot.

"If we didn't have river excursions or sails on the lake, there was always something to make it lively during our stay in Texas," continued Mrs. Drifter. "I wish you could have been down there when croquet was in season. I went to a croquet party one evening when we first settled in Fort Worth. I enjoyed it very much, but I didn't understand at that time that one ought to wear hip boots or armor in a simple little game like lawn croquet.

"The next day I was a sight to behold. I hadn't seen any mosquitoes, but it was evident that I had been settled upon by a swarm. My lower limbs were spotted with the most irritating and exasperating mementos of the bites of some insects. I confided my trouble to one of the ladies in the house, and she said, consolingly:

"'Oh, that's nothing. You have been bitten by chigres, that's all.'

"'Chigres, what are they?' I asked.

"'Why, a chigre is a little red bug,' she replied, 'the most persistent insect you ever heard of. You got them playing croquet on that lawn. We have not had one at our house this season, but they have them over there. You ought to put some salt on the places where you were bitten. Rub them with salt and water, and you will get the chigres off.'

"'Surely they are not on me now,' I said.

"'Yes, they are,' said the lady. 'Chigres bury themselves under your skin. If you look closely you can see them.'

"By the aid of Drifter's microscope, I was able to detect in the center of each inflamed spot a little bright red insect, something like a spider. When I poked it with the point of a needle it ran with incredible rapidity. It is needless to say I didn't play croquet on that particular lawn again. Drifter told me that chigres in Texas were like the chills and fever in Missouri. The natives didn't mind them.

"I found out in time how the natives protected themselves against the inroads of the spider-like chigre. Having been invited to a picnic in the woods, I asked a woman who had lived in Texas a dozen years or more what to do. I told her I couldn't possibly survive another attack of chigres, and Drifter had told me the people who subscribed for his paper would be offended if I declined the invitation to the picnic. She told me to follow her example, and I would not have to worry about chigres. She said:

"'Whenever I go to a picnic in Texas, I prepare myself for the chigres. Do as I do. In the morning before starting out rub yourself thoroughly from head to foot with a chunk of salt pork. Chigres don't like pork, and they won't light on you.'

"I did not go to the picnic," concluded Mrs. Drifter.—N. Y. Sun.

—All the fish deserted the Spithead waters during the naval review on account of the number of boats present and the firing of the guns.

MORE LUXURY FOR TRAVELERS.

Something About the Omaha Road's Buffet Parlor Cars.

Ever on the alert to provide the most complete comfort and luxury for its patrons, "The North-Western Line"—C., St. P., M. & O. Ry., has just inaugurated a Buffet Parlor Car service between Minneapolis and Chicago, which will not only prove a delightful innovation with all classes of travelers who want the best obtainable, but render daytime travel between here and Chicago a positive luxury.

The service includes two superb cars just from the shops owned and operated by the Railway Co. They are named in honor of the twin cities, "Minneapolis" and "St. Paul," are each sixty-eight feet long, and cost nearly $15,000. They are painted a dark green, with gold trimmings, and are very handsome. Entering the car at the forward end, the beauty and comfort within at once charms and delights. The finish is in polished St. Jago mahogany, inlaid with white laurel wreaths and leaves. The ceiling is of dark olive, with exquisite gold trimmings, and is pierced with six large, ornamental Pintsch gas chandeliers.

The body of the car contains twenty-two luxurious, plush-covered revolving chairs, each opposite a huge window. All the windows are beautifully hung with dark olive silken draperies in keeping with the decorations, besides being supplied with dark green sliding shades. Throughout the floors of each car are laid with heavy velvet carpets, and opposite each revolving chair is an upholstered foot-stool. Twelve large plate-glass mirrors are placed here and there on the sides between the windows, so milady is never at a loss to know if her hat is on straight. At one end is a commodious ladies' toilet-room, and at the other end, screened from the body of the car by a huge plate-glass window, hung with draperies, is the buffet-room. Through the window one catches glimpses of beautiful chinaware, napery, and other things that make buffet service delightful. Still back of the buffet is a capacious smoking-room, supplied with wicker chairs and everything else for a smoker's comfort. At the rear are the gentlemen's toilet apartments.

Besides being the finest parlor cars ever brought to Minneapolis, these cars combine the interesting feature of a Buffet service from which the passenger can select any time of the day any kind of a luncheon to suit his appetite, and at very moderate rates. Tables fit in opposite each chair for luncheon, card playing, or any other uses desired, and inviting menu cards with the time-table of the trains are at the hand for each passenger. Of course a uniformed Ethiopian is at hand, and looks after everybody's happiness.

One of these cars now leaves Minneapolis on Day Train every morning at 7:35; St. Paul 8:15, reaching Chicago 9:55 p. m., and the other will leave Chicago 8:15 a. m., reaching St. Paul, 9:55 and Minneapolis 10:25 p. m.—Minneapolis Journal, Aug. 9, 1897.

For Illustrated Folder, giving description of the famous "North-Western Limited" and other through trains, via The North-Western Line between Minneapolis, St. Paul and Chicago, address, T. W. Teasdale, General Passenger Agent, St. Paul.

CURING HICCOUGHS.

More Remedies Than One Suggested in the Story.

"Why don't you stop that hiccoughing?" said one business man to another as they met at the corner of Fourth and Vine streets at the noon hour. The man addressed was all but in convulsions.

"Stop nothing!" said he. "I've been trying every old remedy I ever heard of and every new one that every fool friend was kind enough to suggest. I've held my arms over my head for 15 minutes and extended them like a sign board until they ached. I held my breath until I was all but ready to drop from apoplexy. I've drunk nine swallows of water nine times over, I guess, and two or three chumps have tried to scare me, and did it, too, but to no good. Then another enthusiastic amateur physician hit me in the middle of the back when I wasn't looking and escaped before I could land on him. I would not have done a thing to him if I had caught him. But the hiccoughs are here, and to stay, I fear."

"Set 'em up if I cure you!"

"Will I? I'll set 'em up for a month and throw in a big cold 'bot' besides if you cure 'em."

Then they adjourned to a moistening establishment, and the good Samaritan said to Dan: "Dan, give this gentleman a lump of white sugar."

He took it and dissolved it in his mouth, and the hiccoughs went as if by magic, probably because their stay was over anyhow, and not on account of the remedy, but it cost the cold bottle just the same and some drinks besides. Still, he thinks he got out of it cheap enough.—Cincinnati Tribune.

Where He Agreed with Him.

"What! What!"

The irate old man choked with indignation—

"You want to steal my child from me, to rob me of my daughter? Why sir!—"

His rage got the upper hand of him, and he gasped some more—

"Rascal is no name for you!"

The young man was perfectly calm. "You bet it isn't," he said, slowly; "and if anybody says otherwise there's liable to be trouble."

In the face of such sublime gall what could the old man do?—Puck.

A Sundayschool Interruption. — Clergyman—"St. Paul made one error, my dear children." Juvenile—"Did it let in a run?"—Truth.

ENGLISH AS SHE IS SPOKEN.

One Way to Spell Tomatoes, Five to Pronounce It.

One word in its time has many pronunciations. For instance: Mrs. Housekeep the other day was doing her morning's marketing. With her had come the stranger who was spending a week or two within her gates. Standing by while she snapped the beans between her fingers to see that they were tender, parted the husks to make sure that the corn was ripe, pulled the pears out of their paper wrappings and conducted herself generally after the manner of a careful housewife, was the clerk, order book in hand, and obsequiousness on his brow. The visitor began it with:

"These tomaytoes look nice. Get some—there's a dear!"

To which Mrs. Housekeep replied: "Why, certainly, if you like them!" Then to the clerk: "How much are tomahtoes this morning?"

"I'm not sure; I'll ask. Jim," calling to a fellow clerk, "how much is them termaiters?"

"I'll ask the boss. Say," passing the word further back, "watcher gettin for tomattoes to-day?"

"T'mats? O, two baskets for a quarter, I guess."

Therefore, to please her guest who loved "tomaytoes," Mrs. Housekeep invested in some "tomahtoes" and Jim, who was investigating the price of "tomattoes" for the benefit of a fellow clerk who wanted to know how to sell "termaiters," was enlightened as to what he should charge for "t'mats." And the bystander was left marveling at the infinite variety of "English as she is spoke."—Chicago Chronicle.

A Ruined Reputation.

"And you say," said the Sympathetic Person, looking down from the elevation of the doorstep upon the latest applicant for suburban charity, "that you have honestly done your best to find employment?"

"I have, madam."

"You have a regular vocation?"

"I was formerly an expressman."

"In what city?"

"In Boston."

"But, surely, at this season of the year you ought to find work enough as an expressman in a large city like Boston."

"Madam, you do not know Boston. You have heard of the Bacchante? Yes? Then it is only necessary to tell you that I am one of the expressmen who carried her to the station."

"But I do not see—"

"The fact became generally known, madam. From that moment I have ceased to be respectable. There is no one in Boston who will now employ me."—Boston Budget.

Prosperity of Farmers in Tidewater, Virginia.

There is cause for rejoicing among the farmers in Virginia. The crops of melons, potatoes, peanuts, general grain and truck have been unsurpassed and the prices obtained in the Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York markets have been the highest ever paid.

On the first and third Tuesdays of each month Settlers' tickets will be sold from Chicago and the Northwest over the Big Four and the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry., at greatly reduced rates. For particulars and descriptive pamphlet of Virginia, address U. L. Truitt, N. W. P. A., No. 234 Clark St., Chicago.

The Ruling Spirit.

The story is told of a Yankee housewife, who was extremely neat, that she woke one night at the sound of her husband creeping softly out of bed and toward the light-stand.

"What's the matter, William?" she whispered.

"Sh!" he whispered; "there's a burglar coming up the front stairs, and I'm getting my revolver!"

All was silence again, in the midst of which William crept noiselessly to the head of the stairs. Presently there was a loud report, followed by a mad scurrying of feet; then the husband came back, lighted a lamp and returned to the stairway.

"O William, William, did he—"

"Yes, he got away," said the husband.

"Oh, I don't care so much about that," the woman said, "but William, did he—"

"Did he what?"

"Did he wipe his feet before he started up the stairs?"—Youth's Companion.

Mere Bundles of Nerves.

Some peevish, querulous people seem mere bundles of nerves. The least sound agitates their sensorium and ruffles their tempers. No doubt they are born so. But may not their nervousness be ameliorated, if not entirely relieved? Unquestionably, and with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. By cultivating their digestion, and insuring more complete assimilation of the food with this admirable corrective, they will experience a speedy and very perceptible gain in nerve quietude. Dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation and rheumatism yield to the Bitters.

It Was Taken Awheel.

Mrs. Tenspot—I am so glad that you are engaged to Harold Willoughby. Was it a long courtship?

Miss Skidmore—Not very. My cyclometer registered about 700 miles.—Judge.

Nothing makes a woman so mad as for another woman whom she does not like to make a dress like hers.—Washington Democrat.

Great minds may run in the same channel, but there is plenty of room for more.—Washington Democrat.

On a Tropic Strand.

"She is just simply too sweet for anything!" King Mwpika looked annoyed at his dusky consort's interruption. "I wish you wouldn't bother me with the details of the kitchen, my dear," he said, fretfully. "Set the jars out in the sun awhile till they begin to work and you'll find acid enough! Somehow, you do not seem as capable in culinary accomplishments as mother used to be." And Mrs. Mwpika wept softly as she stirred the fire.—N. Y. Press.

Fits stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free $2 trial bottle & treatise. Dr. Kline, 933 Arch st., Phila., Pa.

When a woman takes off her coat at church it is not necessarily a sign that she is too warm.—Washington Democrat.

To Cure a Cold In One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Anything first-class is hard to equal.—Washington Democrat.

Willing to Wait.

His Fiancee—I should tell you, baron, that I will not have a penny of my own until dear mamma is called away!

Baron von Stonphamen — Den ve must vait vid patience for ot you call "de happy day," my leetle loaf!—Boston Traveler.

A Doubtful Compliment.—The Count—"Ah, Mees Jones, how beautiful you are!" Miss Jones—"You forget, count, that beauty is but skin deep." The Count—"Mon Dieu! what a thick skin you must have!"—Truth.

I use Piso's Cure for Consumption both in my family and practice. Dr. G. W. Patterson, Inkster, Mich., Nov. 5, 1894.

We never value money as much as we do right after having spent it foolishly.—Washington Democrat.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a Constitutional Cure. Price 75c.

Nobody is too poor to have lace curtains.—Washington Democrat.

THE HEAT PLAGUE OF AUGUST, 1896.

Mrs. Pinkham's Explanation of the Unusual Number of Deaths and Prostrations Among Women.

The great heat plague of August, 1896, was not without its lesson. One could not fail to notice in the long lists of the dead throughout this country, that so many of the victims were women in their thirties, and women between forty-five and fifty.

The women who succumbed to the protracted heat were women whose energies were exhausted by sufferings peculiar to their sex; women who, taking no thought of themselves, or who, attaching no importance to first symptoms, allowed their female system to become run down.

Constipation, capricious appetite, restlessness, forebodings of evil, vertigo, languor, and weakness, especially in the morning, an itching sensation which suddenly attacks one at night, or whenever the blood becomes overheated, are all warnings. Don't wait too long to build up your strength, that is now a positive necessity! Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has specific curative powers. You cannot do better than to commence a course of this grand medicine. By the neglect of first symptoms you will see by the following letter what terrible suffering came to Mrs. Craig, and how she was cured:

"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and think it is the best medicine for women in the world. I was so weak and nervous that I thought I could not live from one day to the next. I had prolapsus uteri and leucorrhœa and thought I was going into consumption. I would get so faint I thought I would die. I had dragging pains in my back, burning sensation down to my feet, and so many miserable feelings. People said that I looked like a dead woman. Doctors tried to cure me, but failed. I had given up when I heard of the Pinkham medicine. I got a bottle. I did not have much faith in it, but thought I would try it, and it made a new woman of me. I wish I could get every lady in the land to try it, for it did for me what doctors could not do."—MRS. SALLIE CRAIG, Baker's Landing, Pa.

LAZY LIVER!

YOU KNOW WELL ENOUGH HOW YOU FEEL WHEN YOUR LIVER DON'T ACT.

Bile collects in the blood, bowels become constipated, and your whole system is poisoned.

A lazy liver is an invitation for a thousand pains and aches to come and dwell with you. Your life becomes one long measure of irritability, despondency and bad feeling.

Cascarets

ACT DIRECTLY, and in a PECULIARLY HAPPY MANNER ON THE LIVER and BOWELS, cleansing, purifying, revitalizing every portion of the liver, driving all the bile from the blood, as is soon shown by INCREASED APPETITE for food, power to digest it, and strength to throw off the waste.

ALL DRUGGISTS. 10c., 25c., 50c.

MAKE YOUR LIVER LIVELY!

BEFORE THE DAY OF

SAPOLIO

THEY USED TO SAY "WOMAN'S WORK IS NEVER DONE."

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a mackintosh or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL GENERAL HORACE PORTER'S NEW BOOK,

CAMPAIGNING ★ ★ WITH GRANT,

A SUPPLEMENT to GEN. GRANT'S MEMOIRS. Splendidly Illustrated. A first-class book, EASY TO SELL. Exclusive territory. Liberal discounts. Address THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

WHAT IT IS? 48 page handsomely Illustrated brochure, with description of the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition, to be held at Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 30th, the NATIONAL EVENT of 1897. Can be obtained by sending eight cents postage to C. L. STONE, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C. & E. I. R. R., 225 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO, ILL.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment Free. Dr. H. H. GREEN'S SONS, Atlanta, Ga.

WINCHESTER GUN CATALOGUE FREE — SEND YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD AND WE WILL SEND YOU OUR 136 PAGE ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE FREE — WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO. 160 WINCHESTER AVE. NEW HAVEN, CONN.

SOUTHERN Homeseekers' Guide

Every homeseeker should address either J. P. MERRY, A. G. P. A., Manchester, Ia.; W. A. KELLOND, A. G. P. A., Louisville, Ky., or S. G. HATCH, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O., for a free copy of the ILLINOIS CENTRAL RAILROAD'S SOUTHERN HOMESEEKERS' GUIDE.

FREE A MAN'S All WOOL Suit, OVERCOAT or PANTS. For particulars address Economical Tailoring Co., 218 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS WANTED in every county and town in the United States for the fastest selling goods in the world. Catalogue and particulars free. WHITE ETC. CO., Nicollet Island, Minneapolis, Minn.

TUMORS and MALIGNANT GROWTHS (Cancerous) a specialty for past eighteen years. DR. F. B. GOLLEY, Milwaukee, Wis.

The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook, "a story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1879.

MINNEAPOLIS. **WOODWARD & CO.** DULUTH.

GRAIN COMMISSION.

ALL GRAIN SOLD BY SAMPLE.

ORDERS FOR FUTURE DELIVERY EXECUTED IN ALL MARKETS.

EDUCATIONAL.

WINONA SEMINARY FOR GIRLS

WINONA, MINN.

A Boarding and Day School conducted by the Franciscan Sisters. Thorough Literary and Commercial courses. School of Music, Expression and Art. For catalogue address THE DIRECTRESS.

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

THE NEW NORTH.

W. C. OGDEN, Editor.

$290,000,000 A YEAR.

American Hens Earn More Than the Country's Wheat Crop.

Mrs. American Business Hen, says a writer in an article in the Wisconsin Agriculturist, is one of our most useful citizens. She is a shrinking, unassuming creature, too modest at times even to cackle over the birth of her own egg, leaving that celebration to her husband; and yet Mrs. American Hen has been quietly paying off mortgages, driving wolves from the door and hatching out nest eggs for thousands of featherless bipeds.

In 1890 there were in this country 258,871,125 chickens and 26,738,315 other fowls. In that year the American hens laid 9,895,674,262 eggs. There are now 350,000,000 chickens which lay 13,750,000,000 eggs. These eggs are worth $165,000,000, and the poultry meat sold during the year will bring $125,000,000 which gives $290,000,000 as a very low estimate of the earnings of Mrs. American Hen for one year of the great depression.

The 350,000,000 hens are worth $165,000,000 of any man's money but we will not consider that, but take simply the earnings of the hen. The average length of an egg is two and a half inches. The 13,750,000,000 eggs will, therefore, make a chain 542,218 miles long, while the total weight of this production of hen fruit is at least 853,125 tons.

WHAT PRODUCTION MEANS.

Here are a few figures for comparison: Value of silver production, $75,510,000; value of wool clip, $38,186,470; value of all sheep, $65,167,725; value of all swine, $186,529,745; value of mules, $103,204,457; value of horses, $769,149,186; value of petroleum products, $82,583,453; value of potato crop, $68,584,980; value of tobacco crop, $15,574,220; value of cotton crop, $259,164,640; value of oat crop, $163,655,068; value of wheat crop, $237,938,998; imports of coffee one year, $84,793,124; imports of tea one year, $12,704,449; total of pensions, $139,280,078; total of school expenditures, $178,215,556; total interest on mortgages, $76,728,077; cost of Post Office Department, $90,626,296; net earnings of railroads, $323,196,454; dividends on railroad stocks, $81,594,774.

The values on all gold produced in American mines in 1895 was $46,610,000 and of all silver $72,011,000. The value of all minerals, including iron, gold and silver, taken out of American mines in 1894 was $548,168,768. Americans are given to bragging about our immense mineral resources and yet you will notice that the hens paid for it all in one year and had enough left to pay the interest on all mortgages.

Mrs. Hen will earn enough this year to pay the entire State and county tax (which in 1890 was $143,186,007), and had enough left for every cent of pensions that are paid to old soldiers.

WORTH COWS AND TOBACCO

The average cow weighs 130 times as much as the average hen, and yet all the milch cows in the country have a total value of $293,605,545. Mrs. Hen in one year will earn enough to buy every cow, and put the entire tobacco crop in her pocket as well. She could pay out of her year's earnings for all the tea and coffee imported in one year and all the petroleum products, and have enough left to buy all the tobacco grown in 1895. The total assessed valuation of the following States falls below the hen's yearly earnings.

New Hampshire, Vermont, Delaware, Arizona, West Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Utah, Florida, Nebraska, Alabama, Mississippi, Idaho, Louisiana, Arkansas, Montana, Oregon, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico.

In other words, Mrs. American Hen could buy any of these States from one year's egg and chicken money. She could buy in this way, New Mexico, Arizona, Wyoming, North Dakota, Idaho and Montana all put together.

It Saves the Croupy Children.

SEAVIEW, Va.—We have a splendid sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and our customers coming from far and near, speak of it in the highest terms. Many have said that their children would have died of croup if Chamberlain's Cough Remedy had not been given.—KELLAM & CURREN. The 25 and 50 cent sizes for sale at the Palace Drug Store.

Notice of Drawing Jurors.

Notice is hereby given that on the 23d day of September, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day at my office in the court house in the City of Rhinelander, Oneida Co., Wis., I shall, pursuant to law, proceed to draw the names of thirty-six (36) persons to serve as Petit Jurors at the next General Term of the Circuit Court for said Oneida County, commencing on the second Monday in October, 1897, being the 11th day of the month.

Dated September 8, 1897.

E. C. STURDEVANT,
Clerk of the Circuit Court,
Oneida County, Wis.

TOWN TALK.

The Public Aroused During the Past Week.

Crowds of People Called at A. H. Mark's Drug Store, to Get Free Samples of

DR. HOBBS SPARAGUS KIDNEY PILLS.

Hundreds Now Testing the Remedy in this Vicinity.

Now For Results.

An intense interest was created in this vicinity by the announcement in last weeks issue, that a free package of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills would be given away to any person who would call and ask for it at A. H. Mark's Drug Store.

The interest was shown by the unexpectedly numerous calls made at the above store. Many of the callers, who are sufferers from kidney complaints, expressing their astonishment at the offer to make no charge for the samples. Heretofore, the practice of medicine proprietors is to require pay in advance, and let the afflicted take the chance of cure.

The proprietors of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills are reversing this practice, preferring to exercise the golden rule of "doing to others as they would be done by."

They believe, because it has been demonstrated in every instance, that if those affected with kidney troubles once try these pills, they will be convinced of their great merit, and get well by their use.

For this reason they made arrangements with Mr. Marks, to freely distribute as many sample boxes as should be called for, during the last seven days. Everyone who asked for a box was given it free of charge.

Some of those calling for packages, have expressed themselves as follows:—

"The science of medicine has certainly advanced when the proprietors of a remedy can stake so much upon a free and universal test of its merits."

"The honest and straightforward manner in which the medicine is offered for trial, gives me confidence to use it. I hope it will prove helpful."

"Dr. Hobbs announcement that he has made a great discovery which will cure and build up the kidneys, and his offer to prove it free of charge is a novel proposition, and gives me great hope of relief."

"This is certainly a fair proposition. I have everything to win and nothing to lose."

Many will be curious to know what are the results of the test of these pills now going on in the neighborhood. It is a little too soon to look for results, probably another week will make them known. If those getting the samples have faithfully followed the directions, they will be encouraged to persevere in their use.

It is gratifying to learn that wherever similar distributions have taken place, there has followed a large sale of the remedy, and many letters of gratitude have been written by those who have regained lost health.

Every person who knows or suspects that his kidneys or urinary passages are affected: every person who has any of the following symptoms, should make a test of these pills without delay, viz:—Pains in the Back or Sides, Headache, Nervousness, Frequent thirst, Shortness of Breath, Puffiness of the Eyelids, Swelling of the Feet and Ankles, Dark Colored or Scanty Urine, with albuminous of other deposits in the urine, or too frequent urination.

For the benefit of interested persons, living out of town who, from any reason failed to get a sample Dr. Hobbs authorizes us to say, if you will cut out the coupon below and mail it to the Hobbs Remedy Co., Ill., with your name and address, a sample box of these pills will be sent to you by mail, postpaid and free of expense.

FOR SALE BY

A. H. MARKS,
Palace Drug Store,
Rhinelander, Wis.

CUT THIS COUPON OUT.

RHINELANDER. COUPON.
Upon receipt of THIS COUPON together with your name and address within one week from date of this paper, we will forward by mail a FREE SAMPLE BOX of Dr. Hobbs Sparagus Kidney Pills; also his book on kidney disease.
Address HOBBS REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

Excursion Tickets to Milwaukee Industrial Exposition, to be held September 4 to October 3.

Via the North-Western Line, will be sold at reduced rates. For rates, dates of sales, limits, etc., apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 31-s9-23

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Lost or Stolen.

A white bull dog with cropped ears, one black ear, will answer to the name of Captain. The finder will be rewarded by returning same to James Walsh, Rhinelander. Residence near brewery.

A Cure for Bilious Colic.

RESOURCE, Screven Co., Ga.—I have been subject to attacks of bilious colic for several years. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the only sure relief. It acts like a charm. One dose of it gives relief when all other remedies fail.—G. D. SHARP. For sale at Palace Drug Store.

Half Rates to Milwaukee.

Via the North-Western Line. Excursion tickets will be sold September 18 to 25, inclusive, limited to September 27, at one fare for the round trip, on account of State Fair. Apply to agents Chicago & North-Western R'y. 21-s9-16

Wanted.

A Swede or German to care for summer Resort. Married man—no children. For all particulars write to

ALEX WHITE,
806 Washington Boul'd,
Chicago, Ill.

For Sale.

Cedar Shingles and Hemlock Plank.
tf STEVENS LUMBER CO.

ONEIDA COUNTY COURT—IN PROBATE.
STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss.
ONEIDA COUNTY. }

Notice is hereby given that at the general term of the County Court to be held in and for said county, at the office of the County Judge in the City of Rhinelander in said county, on the 21st day of Sept., A. D. 1897, the following matter will be heard and considered: The petition of Annie Annis for the appointment of W. E. Brown, of Rhinelander, in said county, as administrator of the estate of Lewis Annis, deceased.

Dated August 21, 1897.

JAS. W. MCCORMICK,
County Judge.

31-a26-s16

IN MUNICIPAL COURT, ONEIDA COUNTY.
To ERNEST DANIELSON:

You are hereby notified that a summons and garnishee has been issued against you and your property garnished to satisfy the demand of Mary Granquist amounting to Thirty-one dollars. Now unless you shall appear before Paul Browne, Municipal Judge of Oneida County, at the office of the Municipal Judge in the City of Rhinelander, in said county, on the 17th day of September, 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, judgment will be rendered against you and your property sold to pay the debt.

Dated this 23rd day of August 1897.
31-a26-s9 MARY GRANQUIST, Plaintiff.

SALE OF FORFEITED STATE LANDS.

STATE OF WISCONSIN.

Officers of Commissioners of the Public Lands.

[illegible]

Advertisement of Forfeited School Lands in Oneida County.

[illegible]

Hay Fever.

Hay Fever and Summer Colds are "broken up" by "77," Dr. Humphreys' famous Specific; 25c, all druggists.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

LEWIS HARDWARE CO.
—for—
Crockery
Prices No Object.

New Stock!
Prices That Sell.

TABLETS
Pens, Inks and Pencils for School use.
Lowest Prices in the city.

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS
ALL THE BEST BRANDS, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC.

Post Office Building. S. H. & W. H. ASHTON.

Grand Opera House.
MONDAY, EV'G,
SEPT. 13,

HE HAS NO RIVAL.

THE LEADER OF GERMAN COMEDY, THE SWEET SINGER.

Chas. A. Gardner

In his peerless comedy

"KARL THE PEDDLER"

Tickets 75, 50, 35 and 25 cts.
Reserve Seats at Reardon's.

C. C. BRONSON & CO.,
Newsdealers and Stationers.
—Dealers in—
Typewriting Supplies,
Sporting Goods, and Confectionery
Imported and Domestic
Cigars, Tobaccos, Pipes, Etc.
Davenport street.

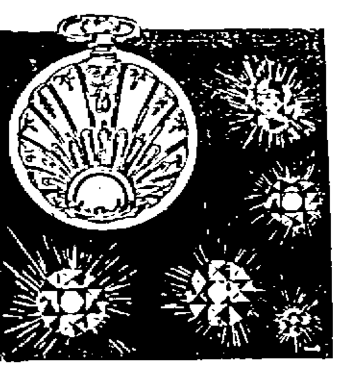
THEODORE BORN,
THE TAILOR
J. B. Schell's Old Stand,
307 Brown Street. Rhinelander, Wis.

Suits to Order $15.00 up.
Pants " " 4.00 up.
Fine Clay Worsted Suits, at $20.00.
We carry the Largest Stock of Goods for Suits, Pants and Overcoats in Northern Wisconsin.

Keeble's Bakery
KEEBLE'
BAKERY Brown St., Rhinelander
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
We carry a full line of Bakery Goods of first-class quality. Camping, exploring parties or storekeepers desirous of handling our goods may receive a list of goods and prices by addressing a postal card as above.
Keeble's Bakery

DANIELSON & LANGE,
MERCHANT TAILORS
AND GENTS' FURNISHERS.

E. L. DIMICK.
PLUMBING, STEAM AND HOT WATER HEATING.
AGENT FOR COMBINATION GAS MACHINE.
Office in Cover Block. - Stevens Street.



If there is anything Brighter than the Stars. . . .

If there is anything prettier than the Moon it is these diamonds—these Watches of ours—all of which we are ready to make yours at any time.

WE THINK WE SELL GOOD JEWELRY
JUST ABOUT AS LOW AS IT CAN BE SOLD AND BE GOOD.
We have about the nicest stock it is possible to get.
Call and tell us your opinion.
Davenport St. J. SEGERSTROM.

PAUL BROWNE
INSURANCE,
Real Estate,
Abstracts,
Loans. . .
Over 50 of the finest residence lots in the city and many of the best business sites for sale. Time given purchasers who intend building.

Only Abstracts of Oneida County Lands.

Money advanced on improved real estate at 40 per cent. of its value on from 1 to 5 years time. 8 to 10 per cent.

Globe Barber Shop and Bath Room.
DAVENPORT STEET.
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, etc., done in first-class order, as none but the best of workmen are employed. A hot or cold water bath can be secured at a very reasonable price, and satisfaction guaranteed. Give me a call and be convinced.
. . . RHINELANDER, WIS

CLARK & LENNON--Builders' and Lumbermen's Hardware.

WALL PAPER

At your own figure, pending removal of stock.

THE PALACE DRUG STORE. A. H. MARKS, Prop.

LOCAL TIME TABLES.

Chicago & Northwestern R'y.

NORTH BOUND

No. 11—Daily .... 2:50 A. M.
No. 17—Ashland Mail and Express .... 1:28 P. M.

SOUTH BOUND.

No. 4—Daily .... 11:22 P. M.
No. 2—Ashland Mail and Express .... 1:28 P. M.

H. C. BEAEGER, AGENT.

Minne'lis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie R'y

EAST BOUND.

Atlantic Limited .... 1:50 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 7:25 p. m. Dex. Sun.

WEST BOUND.

Pacific Limited .... 2:10 a. m. Daily
Accommodation .... 6:25a. m. Dex. Sun.

Soo Line trains arrive and depart from C. M. & St. Paul depot in Minneapolis and Union depot, St. Paul, on and after Nov. 19, 1896. Close connections for Tomahawk, Eau Claire, Duluth, Marinette, Monominee, Waupaca, Stevens Point, Madison, Chicago and beyond, and all points on Wisconsin Central R'y.

C. M. CHAMBERS AGT.

I. O. F.

Court Juanita, 1975.

Meetings at I. O. O. F. Hall second and fourth Tuesday of each month.
ALEX. DINGLE, C. R. S. R. STONE, R. S.

10-4 cotton blankets in gray and white, 75c at Gray's.

Fred. Campbell, of Three Lakes, was a thursday patron of the fair.

P. P. Stoltzman returned last night from a three weeks western trip.

Owing to the lack of space several items of interest are obliged to be left until next week.

Don't forget the social at the elegant new barn of S. Kelley's in the Sixth ward, tomorrow (Friday) evening.

Miss Kestley, of Chicago, has been engaged as organist in the Catholic church in this city. She arrived Saturday.

John Miller and mother went out to John's homestead near Manitowish today and will live there for some time.

There is no exense for wearing ill-fitting gloves. Buy them at Gray's and have them fitted. Every pair over 89c warranted.

Mrs. C. S. Pierce, of Milwaukee, who has been the guest of Mrs. Paul Browne for some time, returned to her home Wednesday night.

St. Augustine's Guild will give a Coffee at the residence of Mrs. E. O. Brown next Tuesday evening, Sept. 14. An invitation is extended to all.

Two and four clasp kid gloves in blues, oxblood, greens, browns, tans, modes, creams and white, at Gray's, from 98c to $1.50. You can have them fitted too.

Mr. Paulson, dry goods clerk in the store of C. M. & W. W. Fenelon, is taking a two weeks' vacation, which will be spent at his home in Waupaca county. He and his family will leave for there tomorrow.

Blanche Moses, a graduate in music of Ripon college, is in Rhinelander and will organize a class in music here. She is at the home of her brother, Fred., in the G. C. Pingry residence on Brown street.

F. T. Coon today closed a contract with E. L. Dimick of this city for a seventy-five light gas machine to be put in the Fuller House. In company with the agent for the Detroit Heating and Lighting Co., Mr. Dimick went to Antigo today to interest the people there in this new system of lighting.

Ted Yapp, of Choate, Mich., came down Saturday to take in the fair and races. Ted is a genial, good natured fellow, and enjoys all good amusements, but thinks a horse race rather leads all other sports. He returned today and was accompanied by his wife, who had been visiting her relatives here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Buckley has returned from the city, and has her dressmaking parlors open again and is ready to attend to all orders promptly. She sewed in the dressmaking department at T. A. Chapman's establishment in Milwaukee for a short time, getting all the new ideas possible for her work. She has a full stock of the latest French patterns, and is prepared to do up-to-date work.

A bad wreck occurred in the north end of the "Soo" yards yesterday afternoon, which fortunately resulted in no loss of life. One of the huge compound engines for which the "Soo" road is noted crashed into the switch engine and completely demolished it. The compound did not suffer as much damage as was to have been expected, although the pilot was wrecked and the engine derailed. The accident was an expensive one for the company.

Outing night gowns, dressing sacques and skirts at Gray's. Read his ad.

Kid gloves at Gray's are all warranted over 98c. You can have them fitted, 98c., over and all.

Editor McElroy, of the Evening Gazette, Iron Mountain, Mich., was a pleasant caller at this office this morning.

Mrs. Bugh, of Glencoe, Ill., an aunt of Paul Browne, is a guest at that gentleman's residence this week. She arrived Monday.

John McGreer, secretary of the Langlade County Agricultural Society, attended our fair Tuesday. He was accompanied by his son.

Fire destroyed the residence of Richard Wesley in the Sixth ward Tuesday afternoon. The family were in attendance at the fair, no one being in the house. There was no fire in the house except in the kitchen stove and it is thought that the blaze that destroyed the building originated in a room upstairs through which the chimney ran. The alarm was given too late to save the structure and the feasibility of having an alarm box and fire hydrants in that neighborhood was very apparent to the onlookers. Mr. Wesley carried sufficient insurance to cover the loss on the building. The furniture with the exception of one bed was safely removed and escaped material damage. Mr. Wesley has rented the Chas. Brown house in the Sixth ward and will occupy it at once.

C. D. Gibbs, of Menominee, Mich., has been engaged to look after the lumber interests of John Godkin in this city. Mr. Gibbs takes the position recently filled by W. H. Yates who accepted the position of buyer for the Chequasset Lumber Co., of Boston, some time ago. The firm last named originally employed one Clarence Corkran, an overgrown young man from Baltimore, Md., who became infected with the hypnotism mania during the Fontanas stay here to such a degree that worldly cares were sunk in oblivion. Clarence forgot that he owed honest money here, that men held papers signed by him for amounts written with three figures. He thought not of these matters and one day wandered hence, and unlike the cat failed to return.

John A. Ogden, secretary of the state board of immigration, was in town the first of the week trying to interest the business men of this county in sending a display to the coming state fair at Milwaukee, of the different varieties of woods taken from our forests and being utilized in our mills, and samples of cereals raised this season. The object is to afford the state board of immigration a line from which to make a selection to be placed on exhibition in New York City and some other city in the east where immigration embarks, not yet selected, as a permanent exhibit for the general benefit of Northern Wisconsin, with a view of inducing immigration to this section of the state. He reports having received favorable encouragement from the business men he interviewed on the subject, and that he has assurances from such men as J. C. Curran and A. W. Brown that such an exhibit will be made by this county. Mr. Curran has agreed to take charge of the matter, and we suggest that the people interested in the future development of this county kindly do anything and everything within their power to aid him in making a display that will be a credit to the county.

The Fair.

The second annual fair of the Oneida County Agricultural Society held the first of the week, was a success, financially and otherwise. It was feared the weather was going to be bad, as a drizzling rain set in early Monday morning which promised to continue all day. This did not deter those who were really interested in making a success of the fair from starting out with their exhibits, however, and by Monday noon a large number of entries had been made. The display in the building was not as good this year as last, several things working together to bring about this result. The main reason, however, was that on account of the backward season, and the early date of the fair, many things from the farms were not sufficiently matured to show to the best advantage. Then, too, many of the farmers were too busy just at this time to even attend the fair, to say nothing of taking the time to prepare an exhibit. We think the society would be wise in holding the fair next year at least three weeks earlier.

The attendance was large each day and the receipts will be sufficient to pay expenses and all premiums in full. The premiums will be paid as soon as the secretary can get his books in shape.

The display in the art and fancy work department was good, though not as many articles were exhibited as were a year ago.

The stock department made a good showing, the number of entries here being larger than a year ago. Nearly all the pens and stalls were filled, and all the stock exhibited was up in splendid condition. The Guernsey stock owned by W. E. Brown was there and was the center of attraction in this department. This is the first full blood Guernsey stock in Oneida county, and they are beautiful specimens of their kind.

Every coop in the poultry department was filled, and many breeds were represented.

By one o'clock the rain had nearly ceased and the crowd began to gather to witness the football game between the Antigo and Rhinelander teams, that being the great attraction for Monday afternoon. It was a close game and was watched with great interest by the lovers of this sport. It looked as though the game here would be a repetition of the one at Antigo last week, and that neither side would make a score, but just at the last our boys made four, leaving the score four to nothing. Both sides played well.

The next attraction was the 2:21 trotting race, which was a decidedly interesting one. Four horses were entered in this race, as follows: Silver Leaf, Barney F., Betsey Hewitt and Berl Bundy. Silver Leaf, owned by W. H. Kaiser, of Merrill, won the race, taking three straight heats. Barney F. came in second, Betsey Hewitt third and Berl Bundy fourth. Time 2:25, 2:25½, 2:25½.

Tuesday's races included the 2:20 and 3:00 classes. The summary for these races is as follows:

2:20 CLASS.

A. W.	1—1—1
Barney F.	4—4—3
Betsey Hewitt	3—2—4
Actor	2—3—2

Time 2:21, 2:25½, 2:21.

3:00 CLASS.

Prince Bourbon	1—1—1
Robin Hood	2—3—3
New North	3—2—2

Time 2:29.

An attraction for Wednesday was the ten mile bicycle race. Five started, but only three finished. Claude Shepard won, with Alex. Dingle coming in close behind him, and C. Weisner third. Frank Clifford, while not making the best time was having a good time and would have finished the race had his wheel not broken compelling him to stop. Joe Atkinson fell from his wheel at about the third mile and gave up. Time, 29:25.

The Free-for-all was all one sided as far as A. W. was concerned. He took the race in three straight heats, and paid no attention to whether there was another horse in the race or not. In the third heat Mr. Curry, the owner of A. W., broke the track record, driving the first half in 1:07 and finishing in 2:19¾. Second place was hotly contested between Actor and Gray Eagle, Actor winning the place in the first and third heats and Gray Eagle in the second. It was expected that it would be a close contest in this race between A. W. and Silver Leaf, but the latter disappointed his friends by leaving his feet and never paced a lick. He is subject to such spells, but after the splendid work he did Monday it was expected that he would make A. W. trot to hold first. The time was 2:21¾, 2:25¾, 2:19¾.

In the 100 yard foot race there were three entries—Philip Martel, Frank Lambert and Lester Langley. Martel came in first with Langley a close second in two heats, Langley winning first once.

The running race was the most exciting of all the events. The two horses in this race were F. H. McNutt with Allie Wooster for rider, and Boundless, with A. McWilliams up. Boundless won the first heat but McNutt took the next two. It made a pretty race and received hearty cheers. Time, 53¾.

After the race Mr. Wooster brought McNutt out to make a track record and made a half in 51¾.

Mr. Wooster is a traveling man for a Chicago trunk house, and as he is the owner of two or three good horses, concluded that he could enjoy his vacation no better than to take his horses and make a tour of the fairs. He is accompanied by his wife and little child, who are enjoying the novelty of such an outing as much as he does. They travel overland and camp out when necessary. They went to Fond du Lac from here.

Lost.

On the Fair grounds, or on the road leading to the grounds, a lady's black cloth cape and a Cyclometer from a carriage. Finder will be suitably rewarded by leaving articles at this office.

Sale of Real Estate on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wis., against the property of Thomas McDermott and in favor of Irvin Gray, I will sell, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, on the 15th day of October, 1897, at Two o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate, situated in Oneida County, Wisconsin, to-wit:

Lots Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6) in Block Ten (10), of the First Addition to the Village (now city) of Rhinelander, according to the Recorded Plat, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy the sum of $97.85 with costs of sale.

Dated August 25, 1897.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff, Oneida Co., Wis.

7ta26-o7

Sale of Real Estate on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wis., against the property of Thomas McDermott and in favor of E. C. Vessey and W. Hardell, as Vessey & Hardell, I will sell, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, on the 15th day of October, 1897, at Two o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate, situated in Oneida County, Wisconsin, to-wit:

Lots Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6) in Block Ten (10), of the First Addition to the Village (now city) of Rhinelander, according to the Recorded Plat, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy the sum of $232.76 with costs of sale.

Dated August 25, 1897.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff, Oneida Co., Wis.

7ta26-o7

Sale of Real Estate on Execution.

Notice is hereby given that, by virtue of an execution issued by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, Wis., against the property of Thomas McDermott and in favor of S. A. Spafford and D. J. Cole, as Spafford & Cole, I will sell, at public auction, at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, on the 15th day of October, 1897, at Two o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate, situated in Oneida County, Wisconsin, to-wit:

Lots Four (4), Five (5) and Six (6) in Block Ten (10), of the First Addition to the Village (now city) of Rhinelander, according to the Recorded Plat, or so much thereof as will be necessary to satisfy the sum of $78.84 with costs of sale.

Dated August 25, 1897.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff, Oneida Co., Wis.

7t-a26-o7

Execution Sale.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of an execution issued out of the Circuit Court of Oneida County, and to me delivered this 16th day of August, 1897, upon a Judgment of said Court in favor of Oneida County, plaintiff, and against August Johnson, defendant, for the sum of Forty-five dollars and Forty-one cents damages and costs, I shall expose for sale and sell at public auction, to the highest bidder at the front door of the Court House in the City of Rhinelander, Wisconsin, on the 7th day of October, 1897, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of that day, all the interest which the defendant in execution had on the 12th day of May, 1897, in and to the following described Real Estate, to-wit:

The West half of Lot five (5), Block three (3) of the Original Plat of the Village of Rhinelander, Oneida County, Wisconsin.

Dated August 16, 1897.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff of Oneida Co., Wis.

7t-a19-s30

CIRCUIT COURT—ONEIDA COUNTY.

ONEIDA COUNTY, Plaintiff,
vs
RICHARD H. MELTON, E. F. SWINNEY AND FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF KANSAS CITY, Defendant.

THE STATE OF WISCONSIN. To THE SAID DEFENDANT, AND EACH OF THEM:

You are hereby summoned to appear within twenty days after service of this summons, exclusive of the day of service, and defend the above entitled action in the court aforesaid; and in case of your failure so to do, judgment will be rendered against you according to the demand of the complaint.

SAM S. MILLER,
Plaintiff's Attorney.

7t-A5-S16

Notice of Sale on Foreclosure.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT.

STATE OF WISCONSIN, } ss.
ONEIDA COUNTY. }

John Andrew, as Administrator of the estate of Mary Andrew, deceased, and John Andrew individually, plaintiffs, vs. Stella Blitch and A. C. Blitch, her husband, defendants.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and pursuant to the judgment of foreclosure of sale rendered in the above entitled action on the 26th day of July, 1897, in said Circuit Court for Oneida County, I, the undersigned, W. T. Stevens, sheriff of said Oneida county, will offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash, at the front door of the court house in the city of Rhinelander, in said county of Oneida, on the 10th day of September, A. D. 1897, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, all the following described real estate, situated, lying and being in said Oneida county, and being the mortgaged premises described in said judgment, to-wit: All that part of Lot No. one (1) in Block No. twelve (12) of the First Addition to the Village now City of Rhinelander, bounded as follows, to-wit: beginning at a point on the westerly line of said lot sixty (60) feet southwest of the north corner of said lot and running thence southwest on said westerly line of said lot one hundred (100) feet to the south line of said lot, thence east on the south line of said lot one hundred and sixty-five (165) feet, thence northwesterly in a straight line to the aforesaid place of beginning on said westerly line of said lot, and being the same premises described in mortgage recorded in Vol. 1 of Mortgages, on page 515, in the office of the Register of Deeds of said Oneida County.

W. T. STEVENS,
Sheriff Oneida Co.

Dated this 29th day of July, A. D. 1897.
WILLIAMS & CONWAY, Plaintiff's Attorneys.
7t-j29-s9

SALE OF STATE LANDS.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of the Public Lands of the State of Wisconsin, pursuant to Chapter 267, Laws of 1897, will offer for sale by single government descriptions of lot or tract, to the highest bidder, over and above the appraised value set by the said Commissioners thereon, all the lands commonly known as the State Park Lands and lying in townships forty, forty-one, forty-two, forty-three and forty-four, north of range four, five, six, seven and eight east, in Iron and Vilas counties, at the Court-house in the City of Rhinelander on the fifth day of October A. D. 1897, commencing at nine o'clock A. M. of said day and continuing until the whole of said lands shall have been offered or sold. A complete list of all the government subdivisions to be offered at that time can be had by requesting same of Egbert Wyman, Chief Clerk of the State Land Office at Madison, Wisconsin.

The Commissioners of the Public Lands will also offer for sale in the same manner at Spooner, Wisconsin on the 12th day of Oct., A. D. 1897, commencing at nine o'clock A. M. of said day, all the lands withdrawn from market on the 10th day of December A. D. 1896, by the Commissioners of the Public Lands in order No. 2418, a complete list of which can be obtained by requesting same as in the case of the State Park Lands. A complete record of the reports made by the men employed to inspect these lands under the provisions of Chapter 267, Laws of 1897 will be open to the inspection of the public at the State Land Office at Madison, Wisconsin on and after August 1st, 1897. Detailed statements of such estimates and the appraisals of all of said lands will be furnished to intended buyers as soon as completed.

Dated at Madison, Wisconsin, June 24th, 1897.

HENRY CASSON, Secretary of State,
SEWELL A. PETERSON, State Treasurer,
W. H. MYLREA, Attorney General.
} Commissioners of the Public Lands

Here's a Gold Mine!

For frugal housewives. When you're out prospecting for proper GROCERY prices come and see what we do for our patrons.

Nobody ever sold good groceries for so little morey as we do.

If you spend as much with us as you do elsewhere you'll have to get an addition built to your house. One. Two. Three, and up to Ten Cents on an article seems a small amount, but in six months or a year it amounts to a large sum.

We carry the best grade of goods.

Full line of Fruit just a little lower than our neighbors.

Mail orders attended to promptly.

SPAFFORD & COLE.

For Sport.

For Recreation,

For Fishing

GO TO THE

DIVIDE RESORT.....

MANITOWISH HOTEL,

—and the—

ARM CHAIR BOAT LINE.

G. W. BUCK & SON, Prop's.

MANITOWISH, IRON CO., WIS.

C. & N. W. R'y.

BOATS, GUIDES, PROVISIONS AND CAMPING OUTFITS

—Furnished on both—

Manitowish & Turtle Waters

STAGE ACCOMMODATIONS.

Correspondence Solicited.

ONEIDA HOUSE

GUS HORN, Prop.

Transients will find it to their advantage to give this house a trial.

Rates, - - One Dollar per Day

F. A. HILDEBRAND,

DEALER IN **FURNITURE.**

My Stock is Complete and my Prices Reasonable. Your Patronage is solicited.

An expert embalmer and funeral director in readiness at all times.

Call before purchasing.

RHINELANDER, - WIS.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

ATTORNEYS.

S. H. ALBAN,
Attorney at Law.
Collections promptly attended to.
Office in Merchants State Bank building

MILLER & McCORMICK,
Attorneys at Law.
Collections sharply looked after.
Office over First National Bank

L. J. BILLINGS,
Attorney & Counselor.
Rhinelander, Wis

WALKER & WALKER,
Attorneys at Law.
Office on Davenport Street.
Rhinelander, Wis

PAUL BROWNE,
Attorney at Law.
Collections a Specialty.
Rhinelander, Wis

A. W. SHELTON,
Attorney at Law.
Special attention paid to homestead law and contests.
Rhinelander

PHYSICIANS.

T. B. McINDOE,
Physician & Surgeon,
Rhinelander, Wis
Office Corner Brown and Davenport Streets.

F. L. HINMAN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hinman Building, opp. Post Office.
Night Calls answered from residence—Hinman Building, Davenport st., 2nd floor.
Rhinelander, Wisconsin

FIRST NATIONAL BANK,
of Rhinelander.
Capital and Surplus $80,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposit
Bank Corner Davenport and Stevens Streets

MERCHANTS' STATE BANK,
Capital $50,000. Surplus, $30,000.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Brown Street Rhinelander, Wis

JOHN ROSS,

Practical Horseshoer

—AND—

GENER'L BLACKSMITH

Shoeing horses that interfere or have weak or deformed feet a specialty. A share of your patronage solicited. Shops on King street, opposite Rapids Barn.

I have also opened up my wagon and buggy repair shop where all work in that line will be done neatly at very reasonable prices. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work left in my care.

J. A. WHITING,

VETERINARY : SURGEON

And DENTIST.

Office at Joslin & Chafee's Livery.

Rhinelander, Wisconsin.

NEW NORTH.

RHINELANDER PRINTING COMPANY.

RHINELANDER. - WISCONSIN.

ONE HUNDRED AND NINE THOUSAND locomotives are at present running on the earth. Europe has 65,000, America 40,000, Asia 3,500, Australia 2,000 and Africa 700. In Europe, Great Britain and Ireland take premier position with 17,000 engines, Germany has 15,000, France 11,000. Austria Hungary, the second largest continental country, has 5,000.

A QUEER polyglot religious service was held at the Seamen's temple at Douglas, on the Isle of Man. The Gospel was read in Gaelic, a hymn sung in Manx, prayer offered in Welsh and the sermon delivered in English. On a previous Sunday the Lord's prayer was said in Cornish, a language the last speaker of which died in the early years of this century.

DWELLERS along the Hudson have a queer complaint against the big steamers on that river. The boats are provided with immense search lights, which they flash along the shores, with painfully dazzling effect when the beams strike the windows of a dwelling. A suit against the steamers is threatened by the superintendent of a hospital located on the river.

MANY people suppose that all gold is alike when refined; but this is not so. An experienced man can tell at a glance from what part of the world a gold piece comes, and, in some cases, from what part of a particular gold district the metal has been obtained. Australian gold, for instance, is distinctly redder than that from California. The Ural gold is the reddest found anywhere.

THE wheat king of the world belongs to Argentina. He is an Italian emigrant named Guazone, and his broad acres are situated in the south of the province of Buenos Ayres. His crop occupies an area of 66,270 acres. He numbers his workmen by the thousand, and each one receives a certain share of the profits. When his season's crop is harvested he fills over 3,000 railway trucks with grain.

RECENT wars have been remarkable for their brevity. The war between Turkey and Greece practically lasted only three weeks. The war between Japan and China lasted six months. The French declared war against Germany in July, and Sedan fell in the following September. Russia declared war on Turkey April 24, 1877, and on December 12 the porte requested the mediation of the powers.

RECENTLY a small boy ate buttercups and as a result died. Since then there has been published a list of poisonous wild flowers, popularly considered harmless, but certain to be fatal if eaten by a careless person or ignorant child. These flowers are buttercups, celandie, wood anemone, daffodils, narcissus, lily, snowdrop, jonquil, wild hyacinth, monk's hood, foxglove, nightshade, briony, mezeron and henbane.

THE soot ejected by a smoke-stack weighs more than is commonly supposed. The stack of a German sugar factory had been provided with a soot-catcher. Six days afterward the soot was removed, and it was found that during this time 6,700 pounds had accumulated. The stack of such a factory is estimated to throw out during the period of a year which it is in operation the enormous quantity of 200 tons of soot.

MRS. MAY FRENCH SHELDON, a native of this country, who has, however, spent most of her life in England, has been elected a member of the English Royal Geographical society, and is the only woman who ever received that distinction. Some years ago she was elected an honorary member of the Anthropological society, of Washington. She is a woman of many talents and her African explorations have been of much value to science.

THE Canadian department of marine has undertaken to perform an unprecedented feat, namely, to tow an island out of the way of navigation. A large piece of marsh land became detached at Rat Portage, and sailors noticed an island floating around in the Lake of the Woods. The mayor of the town telegraphed to Ottawa, and the department has telegraphed its agent to secure a tug and tow the island out of the way of navigation and moor it, as it is most dangerous.

WHAT appears to be an almost incredible story is told by several reliable men who are engaged in Gallagher Bros.'s saw mill, on the Franklin mountain, near Walton, N. Y. During a terrific storm recently, which was accompanied by hail, one of the employes, Burt Nichols, found a large hail stone that measured 16¾ inches in circumference. After the storm had ceased Mr. Nichols picked up the frozen lump, and the sun was shining brightly on it then. He buried it in the sawdust, and next morning it was as large as a person's fist. The ground was covered with hail of smaller size.

IT is claimed that there is at least $100,000,000 of gold resting on the bottom of the ocean, chiefly underneath the regular so-called turnpike routes traversed by ocean steamers. Gold is one of the few metals that the acids of salt water do not consume. A plan is suggested by which a diving locomotive will make its way to the ocean's ooze, where, with a 2,000 candle search-light, a hundred million more or less of ocean treasures can be scooped up. This may be as practicable as some of the plans suggested for getting to and from the Klondike region with a chest full of gold

SIX WERE KILLED.

And Many Others Were Injured in a Natural Gas Explosion.

Broad Ripple, Ind., the Scene of the Terrible Disaster—Roller Explosion in Illinois Kills Two Girls.

Indianapolis, Ind., Sept. 6.—Broad Ripple, a suburb of Indianapolis, ten miles from the city proper, was Saturday morning the scene of one of the most terrible disasters that has ever visited the state. Six persons were burned to death and many people are lying in the homes of neighbors burned, scarred and racked with pain from broken bones. Four buildings occupying a block of the town are in ruins. Of the six dead nothing but charred and blackened bones with hanging strips of foul-smelling flesh remain.

The Victims.

Following is a list of the dead and injured:

Killed.—Jacob Darling, painter, crushed by falling wall.
Henry Ernest, laborer.
Pius Gresh, grocer, aged 19, burned to death.
Albert Heyworth, huckster, Westfield.
John Porter, farmer.
Charles Yount, single, 25, crushed to death.

Injured.—Harry Bolton, Oakland, cut across knee.
Charles Culbertson, cut by flying glass, leg hurt.
Jacob Cruse, four ribs broken.
John Doaks, back broken, will probably die.
Amos Day, cut in face by glass.
Jesse Day, blown out of second-story window and badly hurt.
Frank Featherstone, arm cut.
Orville Heady, street car conductor, injured internally, will probably die.
F. W. Heaton, bruised.
Emuley Johnson.
Thomas Jones, cut about head.
Charles Jones, cut about face and arms.
James Mitchell, New Augusta, legs broken.
Ed Morris, shoulder dislocated, compound fracture right arm and burned.
—— Norvill, Indianapolis, fingers torn off and head cut.
Will E. Privette, deep cut across face.
Charles Roberts, cut over eye.
Vinton Record, leg cut, injured about the head.
Frank E. Watts, burned and bruised.
Edgar Watts, burned and bruised.
J. B. Watts, burned.
Joseph Wambaugh, injured about the body.
Clare Whittaker, Oakland, ankle broken.
Oliver Wright, bruised and cut.

TWO GIRLS KILLED.

Awful Result of a Boiler Explosion at Morton, Ill.

Peoria, Ill., Sept. 6.—Morton, Tazewell county, ten miles from Peoria, was the scene of a terrible explosion Sunday afternoon. Tillie and Emma Beyer were killed outright, and Albert Beyer, Frank Beyer, Cassie White and Mrs. Louis Moschel were badly injured. The Beyer boys will probably die. The boilers in a brick building used as a mill, electric light power house and pumping station exploded, demolishing the building and damaging the water tower, 150 feet distant. Houses for blocks were also damaged. Fireman George Grimm entered the building a few minutes before five o'clock, started the fires in the boiler and then went home for supper. He says there was 25 pounds of steam and cannot explain what caused the explosion. The Beyer children were playing in the yard next to the mill and were unable to get away. The boiler caught one of the little girls and carried her 150 feet, she landing on the top of a barn. She was crushed to pieces. Flying iron crushed the skull of her sister, killing her outright.

Gave Up the Trip.

Victoria, B. C., Sept. 6.—The steamer Queen arrived from Skaguay, bringing 30 men, who have given up the idea of getting across the passes. A thousand men have gone to work on the Skaguay trail to try to open it up, no one to be allowed meantime to go through. Many men will wait till snow falls and take outfits over on sleighs. In fact sleighs are already being used to cross the summit to Dyea trail. There have been 20 desertions from the United States steamship Concord at Juneau, the men leaving to go to the mines.

Trusted Man Missing.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Warrants charging embezzlement have been issued for the arrest of Charles M. Charnley, for 15 years treasurer of the Presbyterian board of aid for colleges and academies. He cannot be found. The American Surety company caused the warrants to issue, and alleges that Mr. Charnley has confessed to a shortage of $50,000, the trust funds contributed for educational institutions having been used in speculations on the board of trade.

Ward, the Elaper, Suicides.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Russell Ward, the Englishman whose elopement with Mrs. John Bradbury, of Los Angeles, Cal., caused a sensation in July last, has committed suicide. He threw himself from a moving passenger train on the Northwestern road at Wheatland, Ia., Thursday night, and was instantly killed.

Lived More Than a Century.

St. Louis, Sept. 4.—Lazarus Greengard, the oldest Jew in the United States, died Friday afternoon at the residence of his son, Solomon Greengard, aged 105 years. His passing away was very quiet and peaceful, the simple result of old age.

Colorado Republicans.

Denver, Col., Sept. 4. — In convention here the Colorado republicans renominated Charles D. Hoyt for justice of the supreme court, and the silver republicans in session at Glenwood indorsed him.

In Bed Many Years.

St. Louis, Sept. 3.—Joseph M. Lilly, a wealthy farmer of Jackson township, died at the age of 64 years. He had been in bed for 21 years, claiming that he would die of heart disease if he got up.

For a Ship Canal.

New York, Sept. 4. — A company has been incorporated in this city with a capital of $75,000,000 to construct a ship canal from the Atlantic to the Gulf of Mexico.

FARMERS' CONGRESS.

Resolutions Adopted at the Seventeenth Annual Meeting in St. Paul.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 2.—The Farmers' National congress Wednesday morning postponed the election of officers to hear a paper by E. W. Randall, secretary of the Minnesota Agricultural society, on the causes of failure and success in state fairs. Among other things he counted state management and ownership of grounds as essential to success; also impartial award of premiums and prompt payment of same; a comprehensive line of exhibits, strong amusements, exclusive of all gambling, and generous local support.

The election of officers followed. Ex-Gov. W. R. Hoard, of Wisconsin, was chosen president by a vote of 176 to 60 for R. F. Clayton, the present incumbent, and 85½ for Secretary Stahl.

EX-GOV. HOARD, OF WISCONSIN.

John M. Stahl was reelected secretary and N. G. Spalding, of New York, was made treasurer by acclamation.

St. Paul, Minn., Sept. 3. — The morning session of the farmers' convention Thursday was given over to choice of place for next meeting, first vice president and action on more resolutions. Fort Worth, Tex., was chosen almost without opposition for the next place of meeting. L. H. Maxwell, of Louisiana, was chosen for vice president.

At the afternoon session a resolution favoring silver was after debate rejected. Adverse report of the committee on resolutions was adopted with reference to the following subjects: Government ownership of railroads, the initiative and referendum, income tax, and a resolution declaring against corporate ownership of land for speculative purposes. Resolutions were adopted as follows: Commending the secretary of agriculture for his efforts in behalf of the dairy industry; favoring the grading of butter for export; favoring reduction of all official salaries; providing for a committee to report to the next congress a plan for cooperation between the states for the prevention of contagious diseases among domestic animals.

A BANK WRECKED.

Institution at Durand, Ill., Closed—Cashier Is Missing.

Rockford, Ill., Sept. 3.—The Bank of Durand failed to open its doors yesterday and Charles A. Norton, cashier and general manager of the institution, has, it is said, skipped town, taking much if not all of the money on hand with him. He is said to have forged the names of prominent farmers to 27 notes for various amounts to rediscount his paper with the Rockford bank. This led to the discovery of alleged crooked work and he fled. The bank had in deposits about $30,000.

Yellow Fever at the Gulf.

Mobile, Ala., Sept. 6.—State Health Officer Saunders, having reported the result of the examination of the fever which had been prevailing for some weeks at Ocean Springs, Miss., on the Bay of Biloxi or Gulf of Mexico, 56 miles from Mobile and 84 miles from New Orleans, the disease being pronounced yellow fever, the Mobile board of health has declared a rigid quarantine against Ocean Springs.

Fatal Railway Wreck.

Waterville, Me., Sept. 6.—An excursion train on the Maine Central railroad was wrecked Sunday morning two miles west of Etna station. One person was killed and 32 wounded. The train was carrying excursionists from Dover and Foxcraft to the Etna camp meeting. The breaking of a flange derailed and overturned a car containing 65 passengers.

Nearing the End.

Columbus, O., Sept. 4. — It is thought that the miners' strike will end in a few days, the national executive board of the United Mine Workers having agreed to recommend to the miners a proposition from the Pittsburgh operators for a straight price of 65 cents a ton, to continue in force until the end of the year.

The Public Debt.

Washington, Sept. 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt issued at the treasury department shows the debt less cash in the treasury to be $1,008,325,121, which is an increase for the month of $14,888,475. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand.

New York Has 2,000,000 People.

New York, Sept. 6.—The population of New York passed the 2,000,000 mark last week, according to the report of the bureau of vital statistics for the week ended Saturday. According to the report the population is 2,000,016.

Man and Wife Drowned.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Sept. 6.—Forest H. Parker, president of the Produce Exchange bank of New York, and his wife, were drowned in Chain lake, in the Adirondacks. They had gone out in a row boat.

New Turkish Minister.

Constantinople, Sept. 4.—Rifaat Bey, until recently councilor of the Turkish embassy in London, has been appointed Turkish minister at Washington, in succession to Mustapha Tachsin Bey.

Heavy Exports.

Washington, Sept. 3.—The government exports for the first seven months of the calendar year were valued at $549,943,579, against $500,572,005 for the first seven months of last year.

NO STEP BACKWARD.

Business Continues to Show Gratifying Activity.

The Tone in All Branches Is Hopeful—Exports of Wheat and Corn Reach Large Figures—Decrease in Failures.

New York, Sept. 4.—Bradstreet's says of business conditions:

"Previous activity in all lines of trade is maintained. There is a better tone to demand from jobbers and the volume of business in wool, leather, clothing, hats, groceries and light hardware has increased. There is a better request for woolen and cotton goods, jewelry and rubber goods and for boots and shoes. Some wholesale merchants at western centers report the largest volume of August trade on record. There has been an increased consumption of cotton by southern mills. Western iron and steel mills have orders to keep them busy until January 1. In the central western states the bituminous coal strike has had a further depressing effect upon the general industrial situation. At the northwest some commercial houses have had to work overtime to meet the demand for goods, and the warm weather is reported to have practically assured the Indian corn crop. On the Pacific coast wheat exports have been checked by inability to secure crews for vessels. Mercantile collections have greatly improved in some sections. Last week's general and unprecedented expansion of prices for staples is continued, wool, cotton and woolen fabrics, hides, leather, white pine lumber, sashes and doors, iron and steel bars, billets and rods, wire nails, barbed wire and southern foundry iron, wheat, corn, lard and sugar having advanced and higher prices being expected for boots and shoes. Lower prices are recorded for cotton, wheat flour and coffee, while those for oats, pork, print cloths, petroleum and coal are unchanged.

As Viewed by Dun.

R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

"Failures in August were in number not 17 per cent. less than in August, 1896, but in amount of liabilities 70.8 per cent. smaller. July and August show a lower average of liabilities per failure than has ever been known in any year or even in a quarter of the 23 years R. G. Dun & Co. have kept quarterly records. The improvement is also well distributed, extending to nearly every important branch of business, but in clothing, jewelry and unclassified trading only two months of the past forty-seven have shown smaller failures—in general stores and furniture only 3; in groceries, hats and iron manufacture only 4; in hat and chemical manufactures only 5, and in clothing manufacture only 6 months of the 47. The ratio of defaulted liabilities to payments at clearing houses has been smaller in July and August than in any other month since early in 1893.

Wheat and Corn.

"Wheat continued its reaction until it had fallen 4 cents more, but then rose 3 cents with the first revival of foreign buying. Western receipts are very large, though not quite as large as a year ago; but Atlantic exports, flour included, rose to 5,334,755 bushels for the week, against 2,175,453 last year. The estimates which command confidence still indicate a yield of 550,000,000 to 580,000,000 bushels winter wheat, turning out so much beyond expectations as to balance much of the loss in spring wheat. Foreign accounts do not improve, and unless much more deceptive than usual the demand for American wheat will far exceed the quantity which can be spared. Continued large exports of corn and buying for export show still more clearly the extent of deficiencies abroad. Western receipts for the week were 16,065,670 bushels, against 3,160,325 last year, and such a movement at this season implies a great export demand not yet reflected in outgo.

"Failures for the past week have been 191 in the United States, against 334 last year, and 25 against 31 in Canada."

VAGRANTS BURNED TO DEATH.

Set Fire to a North Dakota Jail and Three Perish in the Flames.

Fargo, N. D., Sept. 6.—Tramps began to rob and pillage stores at Conway, a small town in western Walsh county, Saturday afternoon. The city marshal and a posse captured three of the ringleaders after a hard fight and placed them in the city jail. At one o'clock Sunday morning the jail was discovered on fire and before the flames could be extinguished one of the vagrants was cremated and the other two have since died of frightful burns. It is supposed the men tried to burn a hole through which they could escape and the blaze got beyond their control.

ANDREWS DECIDES.

Will Be the Head of the New Cosmopolitan University.

New York, Sept. 4.—Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews, president of Brown university, Providence, R. I., whose resignation as head of the faculty of that institution is still in the hands of the officers, has accepted the position of president of the new Cosmopolitan university, founded by John Brisben Walker.

Germans Celebrate.

Cincinnati, Sept. 6.—The anniversary of the first settlement of the Germans in America, at Germantown, Pa., was celebrated here Sunday with the largest demonstration of the kind ever known in this city. Over 100 German societies participated. All the railways brought excursions. There were parades in the morning and over 40,000 people assembled in the Zoological gardens in the afternoon. Carl Schurz was the orator of the day.

Brothers Drowned.

Stevens Point, Wis., Sept. 6.—Two little sons of Adam Majewski, Mike and August, aged seven and five respectively, were drowned while playing on the banks of the Wisconsin river Saturday. It is not known exactly how the accident happened. The bodies were recovered.

Meet Old Comrades.

Fremont, O., Sept. 3.—President McKinley took part in the annual reunion here of the Twenty-third Ohio regiment, of which he was a member during the war.

Bicycle Is Personal Property.

Oakland, Cal., Sept. 4. — Judge Ellsworth has ruled that a bicycle is personal property and exempt from execution if used by the owner in his daily business.

American Killed by Turks.

London, Sept. 6.—A special from Canea, Island of Crete, says an American named Cyrus Thorpe has been killed by Turks near Hierapetra.

Snow in Scotland.

Edinburgh, Sept. 6. — A snowstorm has swept over Scotland. The Grampian hills are completely covered with snow.

MINOR NEWS ITEMS.

For the Week Ending Sept. 6.

E. B. Cuthbert & Co., brokers, failed in New York for $500,000.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, consul general, left Cuba for New York on a leave of absence.

An official estimate of the corn crop of Kansas this year placed it at 165,677,280 bushels.

During July 14,774 immigrants arrived in the United States, against 21,471 in July, 1896.

Mrs. John Drew, the oldest of American actresses, died at Larchmont, N. Y., aged 77 years.

Four masked men held up a train at Irving Mountain, Col., and took $10,000 from the express car.

A bill was introduced in the Nicaraguan congress to establish a gold standard in that republic.

The First national bank of Greensburg, Ind., closed its doors with liabilities of nearly $100,000.

Virginia republicans will hold their state convention at Lynchburg October 5 to nominate a state ticket.

With appropriate ceremonies the centennial anniversary of the founding of Waynesboro, Pa., was observed.

On the farm of Nathan Cox in Taylor county, Ky., his two young sons were bitten by rattlesnakes and died.

Seth Low has signified his acceptance of the nomination by the Citizens' union for mayor of Greater New York.

The queen regent of Spain will receive Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, the new United States minister, on the 13th inst.

Mrs. G. M. McQuillan was killed and eight persons were seriously injured by the derailing of a train near Cortland, N. Y.

After ten years of comparative luxury Jack McAuliffe, the pugilist, has returned to his old occupation, that of a cooper.

Enrico Mathou, a well-known banker and promoter of several gigantic schemes in Central America, has failed for over $3,000,000.

TRIBUTE TO OUR SCHOOLS.

President McKinley's Eloquent Address at Ohio State Fair.

Columbus, O., Sept. 4. — President McKinley and his party were special guests of the Ohio state board of agriculture at the fair grounds in this city yesterday. It was school children's day at the fair, and thousands of little folks were scattered through the crowd. President McKinley directed his remarks in part to them, as follows:

"If I had been asked to select a greeting most agreeable to myself it would be that greeting which the committee has prepared of the children of the schools of the state assembled on these grounds. The presence of 40,000 school children commands our affection and inspires our hope, and I congratulate the children of Ohio that they enjoy exceptional opportunities for education at the hands of the government of the state. No other state has higher common school advantages than the state of Ohio. And it is gratifying to know that a half a million children every day in our state crowd the doorsteps of our public schools in thirst for knowledge to fit them for the grave and responsible duties of life. There is one thing of which the United States can proudly boast, and that is our great public school system, where the boys and girls from every walk of life assemble in full equality and enjoy equally with all their fellows the advantages of instruction. I congratulate you all for that. I am glad to meet these school children here to-day. Children's day it is to you now, but in a little while it will be citizens' day with all of you. Upon you in a little while will rest the duty as well as the responsibility of carrying on the great political fabric established by your fathers and bearing the glorious old banner they have so proudly borne in the past. God bless the school children of Ohio. God bless the school children of America, and guide them to intelligence and virtue and morality and patriotism, and with these elements dominating our citizenship our institutions are safe and our republic may be glorious forever." [Great applause.]

At the conclusion of the president's speech he was the recipient of an ovation from the school children and assembled multitude. Brief speeches were also made by Secretary Alger and Senator Hanna. After driving over the grounds the presidential party returned to the hotel. In the evening a complimentary dinner was given by the state board of agriculture to President McKinley and a brief informal reception followed. The president leaves for Canton this morning.

Farmer Strangled to Death.

Tecumseh, Neb., Sept. 6.—Joseph Mason, a wealthy farmer of Johnson county, was found dead in his dooryard Saturday morning. Finger prints on his throat gave evidence of strangulation. If he was murdered there is no clew as to his murderer. Mr. Mason had been enjoying good health and was in excellent financial condition. He leaves a family well provided for.

Lumber Plant Burned.

St. Louis, Sept. 6.—Private advices from Neeleyville, Mo., in the southern part of the state, report that the sawmill plant of the McLeod Lumber company and 12 or more company dwellings near by were burned Sunday night, causing a loss of about $50,000. The insurance is $40,000. Four hundred and fifty men were thrown out of work by the fire.

Cotton Burned.

New York, Sept. 6.—Twelve hundred and eighty-nine bales of compressed cotton, which arrived from the south by the Morgan line and were to have been shipped east by the City of Fall River, were burned Saturday on the lighter Mystic alongside the Fall River line pier on the North river front. Loss, $25,000.

Conductor Killed.

Milford, Ill., Sept. 6.—A freight train on the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad broke in two at Wellington, Ill., derailing ten cars of grain and coal. Conductor Hyatt, of Chicago, was killed instantly. Hyatt was senior in the Order of Railway Conductors.

Will Make No Nominations.

Philadelphia, Sept. 3.—The state executive committee of the Jeffersonian, or gold democrats, have decided by a vote of 17 to 10 not to place any candidates in the field for state treasurer and auditor-general.

COST OF THE STRIKE.

The Loss in Wages to the Miners Is Over $10,000,000.

Will Require Two Years of Work to Make It Up—Operators Also Suffer Heavy Loss—Prospects Bright for Settlement.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Sept. 6.—It is safe to say that the miners' strike will end within a week. It is understood here that the national officials of the miners' union are willing to accept the operators' offer of a compromise at 63 cents, an advance of 11 cents, although the strikers wanted 69 cents. The Pittsburgh miners, or a majority of them, are still insisting upon the 69-cent rate, but as their delegates to the Columbus convention will go uninstructed it is probable they will be persuaded to vote for the compromise.

A Costly Battle.

The battle has been a costly one for the strikers, according to estimates made by their own officials. It is hoped work will be resumed by Friday next, just ten weeks since the strike ordered went into effect, and in that time the strikers have lost in wages $10,500,000. It is estimated that in the bituminous coal districts of the country, including Pennsylvania, Ohio, West Virginia, Indiana, Illinois, Iowa and other states, 12,000 men were idle. The average earnings of the men is put at $1.40 a day.

Two Years of Work.

If the compromise is accepted it will take two years of steady work for the strikers to recover what they have lost. Although the strikers are by far the heaviest losers, the operators claim that they too have lost, or rather will lose, $1,000,000. The operators say that up to date they have lost no money, because they have been able to sell at fancy prices immense piles of slack and mine refuse that is ordinarily worth nothing. But the advance of 11 cents proposed will result in their filling a number of large contracts at a loss, and for this there is no remedy until new contracts are made. The operators say there is but 1,000,000 tons yet to be shipped to the lakes under contract, but they are afraid they will not be able to get it out in time, because there will be a shortage of cars just as soon as the miners resume work.

The operators are all pleased with the result of the Columbus conference. They look upon it as a virtual settlement of the long strike and announce that they will be ready to start the mines as soon as the convention of miners has ratified the agreement reached Friday.

BALL AND BAT.

Standing of Leading Clubs for the Week Ended Sept. 4.

The following tables show the number of games won and lost and the percentage of the clubs of the leading base-ball organizations. National league:

	Won.	Lost.	Perct.
Boston	73	41	.640
Baltimore	71	42	.624
New York	69	43	.609
Cincinnati	63	45	.583
Cleveland	56	51	.514
Chicago	50	57	.446
Brooklyn	49	62	.441
Pittsburgh	47	60	.439
Louisville	43	63	.428
Philadelphia	43	63	.433
Washington	46	60	.434
St. Louis	27	84	.243

Western league:

Indianapolis	81	32	.717
Columbus	72	47	.641
St. Paul	76	45	.629
Milwaukee	72	47	.605
Detroit	62	53	.517
Grand Rapids	65	71	.339
Minneapolis	49	82	.325
Kansas City	37	88	.296

Western association:

Cedar Rapids	72	36	.667
St. Joseph	70	38	.648
Rockford	56	53	.514
Des Moines	55	53	.514
Quincy	52	57	.477
Peoria	48	59	.449
Dubuque	45	62	.420
Burlington	33	73	.306

Czar and Sultan Agree.

London, Sept. 6.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Standard says he is credibly informed that the sultan has been in direct communication with the czar and that the correspondence has resulted in the making of mutual arrangements by which the sultan agrees never to use his influence against Russia in central Asia and the czar pledges himself to uphold Turkish rights in Europe.

Fusion in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., Sept. 3.—As predicted at the start by the party leaders, the three parties, democratic, populist and silver republican, joined hands in fusion and the ticket placed in the field is: For supreme judge, John J. Sullivan (dem.), Columbus; for one state university regent, E. Von Forell, of Kearney (pop.); for the other regent, George F. Kenower, of Wisner (silver rep.).

Many Families Homeless.

Kansas City, Mo., Sept. 3.—Thirty-five families were rendered homeless Thursday night by a fire in the Kaw river bottoms, just across the Kansas line. An entire block of frame buildings was destroyed, entailing a property loss of $60,000. Many poor families lost all their household effects.

Government Finances.

Washington, Sept. 2.—Government receipts from all sources during the two months of the present fiscal year were $55,108,718, and the expenditures were $83,658,596, showing a deficit for the fiscal year thus far of $25,550,237.

Died at the Age of 102.

Chicago, Sept. 2.—After having lived 102 years, Mrs. Mary O'Brien drew her last breath Wednesday morning at six o'clock at her home 115 Newberry avenue. Mrs. O'Brien had resided in Chicago since 1857.

Electrocuted.

Columbus, O., Sept. 3.—Frank Mueller was electrocuted in the annex of the Ohio penitentiary for the murder of Mrs. J. W. Miller, the wife of his employer, on March 27 last.

Redeemed His Pledge.

New York, Sept. 3.—J. D. Rockefeller sent his check for $250,000 to the American Baptist Home Misisonary society to redeem a pledge made.

WISCONSIN STATE NEWS.

Not a Boomer.

Ex-Gov. W. D. Hoard says the story which has been going the rounds of some of the papers to the effect that he has bought 600 acres of land in Texas and had joined with other men in a great plan to boom a section of that state is not true. He has bought no land there, never contemplated buying any, and does not wish to be understood as associated with any scheme of this kind.

The Tobacco Crop.

Buying of the tobacco crop now being harvested has begun at Deerfield. The prices so far have been about eight cents per pound. At this price the crop will net the grower from $100 to $175 per acre. The crop is one of the best and largest in many years and most everybody having no larger acreage than before is obliged to build more shed room.

Ex-Sheriff a Vagrant.

John F. McDonald, an ex-sheriff of Milwaukee county, who at various times held responsible political positions in Milwaukee, was sentenced to six months at the county farm for vagrancy. He came to Milwaukee from Boston in 1845. Overindulgence of liquor is said to be the cause of his downfall.

Big Factory Burned.

The C. H. Henschel factory, which was one of three similar institutions in the United States, was burned at Sheboygan. The loss is estimated at $200,000; insurance only $1,000. The factory was built 25 years ago and employed a force of 45 men. Supplies for cigar factories and cigar box factories was the production.

Tried to Murder.

Ex-Mayor Lochead, of Glenwood, who was confined in the county poor farm at Hudson when his term as mayor expired, made a murderous assault on Keeper Walby in the darkness. He was overpowered, but not until Walby had been seriously cut. The attack was evidently premeditated.

Gone to Scotland.

Prof. J. N. McCunn, accompanied by Mrs. McCunn and their family, left Green Bay for New York on their way to Dunfermline, Scotland, where Mr. McCunn will assume the position of United States consul at that point.

A Farm for Students.

The board of state university regents at a recent session in Madison decided to purchase the Lewis farm adjoining the university farm grounds, the price being $13,000, which includes the personal property now on the farm.

The News Condensed.

Myron H. Kilbourn, only son of Byron Kilbourn, one of the founders of Milwaukee, died at his home at North Lake, aged 36 years. He was a second lieutenant in the Third Wisconsin regiment during the war.

May Gillett, 16 years old, and Carl Jay, aged 15, were secretly married in Warren by a justice. The affair became known and the girl took poison. Doctors were summoned and there was some hope of her recovery.

Another discovery of gold has been made in Ashland county, on John Holmes' farm near Mellen.

Twenty-one Menominee Indian children left Shawano for Carlisle, Pa., for a three-year course of training at the government school of that place.

A school for deaf mutes has been opened in Green Bay by Miss Maggie Sullivan, of Bear Creek.

Mrs. Kate Welch dropped dead of heart disease at a funeral in Eau Claire.

Thomas Driver & Son's planing mill at Racine was destroyed by fire. Loss, $20,000.

Dr. J. J. Brown died in Sheboygan of paralysis. He was a war veteran and a physician of note.

The commission appointed to examine the mental condition of ex-Mayor Lochead, of Glenwood, reported him insane.

Ex-Gov. W. H. Hoard was chosen president of the farmers' national congress at the session in St. Paul, Minn.

At a meeting of business men in Hudson it was decided to hold a street fair on the Faribault plan. The fair will be held the last week in this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Calet D. Webster celebrated the sixty-fourth anniversary of their wedding at Elkhorn. They are pioneers of Walworth county.

The school census of Baraboo for 1897 gives 1,568 school children between the ages of five and 21, an increase of six over last year.

Mrs. Jacob Mickelson, aged 63, of the town of Clayton, was killed by a Wisconsin Central train.

The body of Mrs. Michael Michelson, aged 63 years, of Neenah, was found in Lake Buttes des Mortes. It is thought she committed suicide.

C. L. Burpee, aged 73, a business man of Beloit for about 30 years, is dead. He was paralyzed in his limbs for 27 years.

The barns, granary, sheds, farm machinery, oats, hay and other grain located on the Frey farm in the town of Mt. Pleasant, owned by Charles A. Brown, were burned.

Miss Caroline Wolf, age 22, who two weeks ago was kicked by a horse, died in Fond du Lac from the effects of her injuries.

Ben Hill, who is to be hanged in California for the murder of his wife, was formerly a resident of Black River Falls.

The shoe factory of the Putnam Shoe company, the largest manufacturing plant in Berlin, was burned, the loss being $40,000.

Fred Huebner and George Drye were found guilty at Monroe of selling unmerchantable milk and were fined $25 each and costs.

The valuation of property in Green Bay, according to the new assessment, is $4,509,206. The valuation last year was $4,190,613.

THE LUETGERT TRIAL.

Summary of Testimony Given by Witnesses for the Persecution.

Chicago, Sept. 4.—Yesterday was the fifth day in the trial of Adolph Luetgert, the sausage maker, charged with murdering his wife and destroying her remains in a vat in his factory. Thus far witnesses for the prosecution have sworn that Luetgert hated his wife,

ADOLPH L. LUETGERT.

that his actions on the night of May 1 were suspicious, that stuff found in the vat contained flesh and bones, efforts of the police to find the missing woman have been futile, and rings found in the vat have been identified by a friend of Mrs. Luetgert as belonging to the supposed murdered woman.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—The strongest blow of the week was given the defense in the Luetgert trial Saturday. Mrs. Christine Feldt, in whom the state presents the motive for the alleged crime, took the stand for the prosecution and furnished the most sensational episode

MRS. LOUISE LUETGERT.

of the hearing. She related declarations made by the defendant which tended strongly to show that he purposed doing violence to his wife as soon as his business troubles were over and settled. She produced letters which he had written to her while in jail. They contained expressions of love, devotion and vows of fidelity. They informed the woman that if she would stand by Luetgert he would go away with her when the trouble was over and they would ever after be happy in each other's company.

NOTABLE WEDDING.

Daughter of Ex-President Hayes Becomes a Bride at Fremont, O.

Fremont, O., Sept. 2.—Ensign Harry Eaton Smith and Miss Fannie Hayes were married at 7:30 last evening, and at 9:25 took a train for the east by way of Toledo. The bridegroom is an officer

MISS FANNY HAYES.

of the United States navy, the bride the only daughter of the late ex-President R. B. Hayes. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. W. Bassford, president of Ohio Wesleyan university. Among the guests were President McKinley and wife.

THE MARKETS.

New York, Sept. 6.			
LIVE STOCK—Native Steers	$4 40	@	$5 20
Sheep	2 00	@	4 00
Hogs	4 60	@	4 90
FLOUR—Minnesota Patents	5 40	@	5 85
Minnesota Bakers'	4 40	@	4 70
WHEAT—No 2 Red	1 01½	@	1 03
September	99½	@	1 01
CORN—No. 2	26	@	26¼
September	26	@	26¼
OATS—No. 2	23½	@	24
BUTTER — Creamery	12	@	14
Factory	9	@	12
CHEESE—Large, White	9½	@	9½
EGGS — Western	16	@	16½
CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Shipping Steers	$3 85	@	$5 30
Butchers' Steers	3 60	@	4 25
Stockers	3 40	@	3 90
Feeders	4 00	@	4 50
Cows	1 90	@	4 20
HOGS — Light	4 20	@	4 55
Rough	3 80	@	3 95
SHEEP	3 65	@	4 10
BUTTER — Creamery	12	@	17½
Dairy	9	@	15
EGGS	12½	@	13
POTATOES—New (per bu.)	25	@	35
PORK—Mess, September	$ 8 37½	@	$ 8 45
LARD — October	4 12	@	4 12½
FLOUR — Patents	$ 4 10	@	$ 4 25
Straights	3 90	@	4 00
GRAIN—Wheat, September	32½	@	31
Corn, September	30½	@	30¾
Oats, September	19	@	19¼
Rye	49	@	49½
Barley, Choice, New	32	@	42
MILWAUKEE.			
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Spring	$ 32	@	92¼
Corn, No. 2	30	@	30¼
Oats, No. 3 White	21½	@	22½
Barley, No. 2	41	@	41½
Rye, No. 1	50	@	50½
PORK—Mess	$ 8 35	@	$ 8 40
LARD	4 20	@	4 30
DETROIT.			
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Red	$ 91	@	91¼
Corn, No. 2	32	@	32½
Oats, No. 2 White	22	@	22½
Rye, No. 2	50	@	50½
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping Natives	$4 25	@	$4 75
Stockers and Feeders	2 50	@	4 25
HOGS	4 00	@	4 25
SHEEP	2 25	@	2 75
KANSAS CITY.			
CATTLE—Native Steers	$4 25	@	$5 25
Texas	2 80	@	3 25
Stockers and Feeders	3 00	@	4 25
HOGS	4 00	@	4 20
SHEEP	3 25	@	3 65

FATE OF A CHINESE SLAVE GIRL.

The Rescuing Party Hesitated and the Girl Was Lost.

"Please come and save me. I am a poor Chinese slave girl. I am beaten and abused by everybody. Help me or I will die."

This may not be a literal translation of the note received by Mrs. Lake, of the Methodist Mission home, but it is what the note meant, and, while not a day passes without some such appeal for help, the good matron of the mission felt that she could not lend a deaf ear to this pathetic cry for assistance. Yet the sequel forms one of the saddest stories of Chinese slavery that has been made public. The girl was a victim of Chinese justice meted out to one who tries to escape a life of servitude and degradation, for the effort to rescue was a failure, and it is well known that death is the punishment inflicted upon slaves who make an unsuccessful attempt to escape.

This appeal for aid was received at the Mission home, and it was determined to rescue the girl if it were possible. Communications were opened between the matron and the slave girl, and all arrangements were made. The girl gave explicit directions, so that the rescue party could make no mistake, and when they reached the house she was to stand at the door and look through the grated window. As soon as the rescue party made its appearance she was to hold a card in her hand, and then draw the bolts so that the rescuers could get inside.

Mrs. Lake well understood the cruel methods of Chinese slave masters and determined that this attempt should be successful if it were possible. She enlisted the officers of the police and the time was set for their raid. At the appointed hour the party reached the door and started up the stairs toward the grated door above. The girl was there according to the arrangements and held up the card. She pulled back the bolt as the party made a rush for the top of the stairway, but before they could reach the opening the door was slammed shut and the bolts drawn while the girl was dragged shrieking away. They could see the helpless girl holding out her arms to them, and then saw a cloth thrown over her head, and all was as silent as one of those "chambers of tranquillity" near the hospital.

The officers battered at the door, and finally a most innocent-looking Chinaman appeared and asked:

"What you want here? Why you come?"

He was told that they were after the slave girl, and the innocent look took on a deeper expression with a little addition of injury as he replied:

"No girl here long time no girl here. Me live lone here."

Strict search was made, and notwithstanding the fact that several girls had been seen through the grated door when the rush up the stairs was made, the house was apparently as empty as if it had been left to the rats which scurried before the lights of the searching party.

What became of the girl?

That is known only to her Maker and to the Chinese brutes who had held her in captivity. Her fate may be surmised because she had disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed her from sight of man. The stories of other slave girls made after their escape may also give grounds for the surmise. All say they would be killed if caught, and all say that those who attempt to escape and fail are killed.

With runways like rats; with dark alleys between houses, unknown to the builders; with tunnels below the streets from block to block; with a thousand and one ways to make away with obnoxious persons, these blocks known as "Chinatown" hold many a tragedy that never comes to the light of day.

If slaves can be held, beaten, bought and sold day after day while the government officials say that slavery does not exist, then it is easy to surmise what may happen when Chinese vengeance is aroused against one of the helpless beings who sends forth such an urgent plea for rescue. It is easy to surmise what became of the unfortunate creature who was last seen with her head enveloped in the folds of a heavy cloth to stifle her cries for help and for mercy.—San Francisco Call.

Fishermen of St. Pierre.

Near the west coast of Newfoundland are the islands of St. Pierre and Miquelon. They are the last relics of the once great possessions of France in North America. They have a French governor and a uniformed French police. Many French fishermen make their headquarters on these islands. These Frenchmen "sail their trawls." Their fishing-vessels are much larger than ours, and include even barks. Instead of dories they carry sail boats. The vessel comes to anchor, and near her each boat drops its first trawl-keg overboard. Then one boat will set a zigzag trawl by tacking against the wind, another will run a straight-away course, so that the trawls, while all converging toward the vessel, do not interfere with one another. Then, too, the fishermen can in foggy weather get back to the vessel by simply underrunning their trawls. Our fishermen set theirs where they think they will hook the most fish, and the vessel, instead of coming to anchor, cruises about where she put the dories over.—Gustav Kobbe, in St. Nicholas.

It Depended.

A good Highland minister was endeavoring to steer a boat load of city young ladies to a landing place. A squall was bursting; the steering was difficult. One of the girls annoyed him by jumping up and calling anxiously: "Oh, where are we going to?" "If you do not sit down and keep still, my young leddy," said the minister-pilot, succinctly, "that will verra greatly depend on how you were brought up."—San Francisco Argonaut.

SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

—All plants, even in tropical countries, require a period of rest. Some repose in the rainy, others in the dry, and others again in the cold or in the hot season.

—At the latest long-distance test of horseless carriages near Paris the best time made was 25 miles an hour. The 105 miles were covered by a motor cycle in 4:13, against 53 competitors. A petroleum bicycle led the early part of the race.

—Edison once wished to test how soon a message by telegraph could go round the world. The dispatch was sent, and in 50 minutes it came back and was put into Mr. Edison's hands as he and his friends were still sitting at the table.

—The Empress of Japan, one of the Canadian Pacific railway steamships, has just completed the fastest trans-Pacific passage on record. She went from Vancouver to Yokohama in 11 days, and thence to Hong Kong in 18. This includes stops. An average speed of 17 knots was maintained.

—The New York Central railroad's $100,000,000 mortgage is being filed in compliance with the law in the county clerk's office in every county in which the road owns or leases lines. It is filed in the shape of a printed pamphlet, and a special messenger is going through the states to place it in the required offices.

—D. F. Cadenhead, of Carthage, Miss., had some squash vines and sunflower plants near to each other in his garden, and the squashes that have grown on the vines resemble solid sunflowers and are distinctly marked by sunflower seeds. The neighbors say that they are the result of a cross between the sunflower and the squash.

HISTORIC BOARD.

A Venerated Relic in Springfield, Ill.

Surrounding the courthouse in a county seat within 100 miles of Springfield, Ill., stood for many years a plain board fence. Before it finally disappeared to make way for "park" improvements it had been rebuilt at least twice. At each rebuilding, however, particular care was taken to leave a certain "top board" in exactly the position it had occupied before, not even a new nail hole being made in it.

A stranger, noticing one day this peculiarity in the fence, asked an old citizen, who was leaning against a locust-tree and whittling a stick, if there was any explanation.

"Did the county run out of money," he inquired, "when it had got this fence all finished except one board?"

"No, sir," replied the old citizen, putting his jackknife in his pocket, walking to the fence, and laying his hand on it in a most impressive manner. "This top board is wuth more'n all the rest of the fence put together, old and rotted as it is.

"Old Abe Lincoln made a speech in this court-house yard in 1856, and when he was through talkin' he saw an old farmer in the crowd that he used to know when he was a boy, an' he came down from the stand an' took that old feller out to the fence an' talked over old times with him fur ten minutes or more, without payin' any attention to the big-bugs that was waitin' to take him off to dinner. And while he talked to him, sir, he rested his right foot on this yere top board. I seen him do it, an' so did 500 other men—an' that board hain't never been disturbed sence, an' hain't never goin' to be!"

Saying which, the o'd man walked back to his position against the locust-tree, took his knife from his pocket again and resumed his whittling.—Youth's Companion.

WASTING ELECTRICITY.

How It Is Done by the Motormen on Cars.

Carelessness on the part of the motorman is, according to recent investigations, the cause of a great waste of electrical force. This occurs at the starting and stopping. Sometimes the power is left on until after the brakes are set, at other times there are merely partial currents, but quite enough to foot up a considerable aggregate. In fact, it is estimated that as much as 20 per cent. of power may be lost in this way. So noticeable has this become that it has been found advisable to adopt a very simple device by means of which the lost current is, at least approximately, measured, and the amount thereof can be charged up against the unskillful or careless motorman. This device consists of a strip of alloy placed in a box prepared to receive it. The alloy is held against the wire by a weight attached to the lower end of the strip. It is supported by a short piece of German silver wire of such cross section as to be heated by the current which flows through it to operate the car. At a certain temperature the wire melts its way through the strip of alloy, thus allowing the strip and weight to descend. There is an automatic device to prevent injury to the recorder or the stoppage of the car in case the wire should melt under an abnormal current. The recorder is pushed into place, at the same moment closing the car circuit. To insure its use the arrangement is such that unless the recorder is in place the circuit is open, and the car will not start. A record is kept of the number of miles each man runs, and the number of inches of alloy melted during the run. This is returned at the end of a month and is posted up over against the man's name. It has been estimated that a considerable saving is effected by this means.—N. Y. Ledger.

What Mamma Said.

"Dick proposed to me last night."

"What did you tell him?"

"I said he had better ask mamma, and what do you think the wretch said?"

"Goodness knows!"

"He said he had asked her already, and she wouldn't have him."—Boston Beacon.

THE DECLARATION RUINED.

America's Great Document Destroyed at Chicago.

The Declaration of Independence, the most precious document of the United States, has been practically destroyed.

The ruined remnant of it is kept hermetically sealed between glass plates and in a steel safe in the department of state at Washington. A copy, made from copper plate in John Quincy Adams' time, is shown to the public.

It has been asserted that the original was ruined when the copper plate was made. But officials of the state department say this is not so. The document was spoiled when it was sent to the Chicago exposition.

An old resident of Washington and an employe of the federal government made this statement concerning the destruction of the great document:

The first view I ever had of the Declaration of Independence was when it was placed on public exhibition in the library of the department of state—say, about 20 years ago—when it had been returned from the Philadelphia centennial exposition. At that time—and I looked 'long and lovingly' at the great parchment—it was in a good state of preservation—clear, legible and bold, both the body of the paper and the signatures, all save a few of the signatures in the lower left hand corner. That it was then in good readable shape, its presence at the centennial was proof positive, else it would not have been placed on exhibition at that great show.

"I saw it the first day of its public exhibition in the library of the state department, say 20 or more years ago, and I saw it at least once a month—more often weekly—from that time to the day it was sent to the Columbian exposition at Chicago, and I must positively assert that it had not changed one iota during those 20 years, but that when it was packed for shipment to the great city on the lake it was as clear and legible—Hancock's glorious sweep included—as when I saw it the first time.

"The fact of its being sent to Chicago to challenge the world's inspection is evidence enough of its condition. The hundreds of thousands who saw the great document at the exposition can attest to its condition at that date.

"On its return from Chicago, and on its being replaced in the old case in the document, I was astonished to note its condition. As one of the clerks, when speaking about it afterward, said, it was as shriveled as a washwoman's hands. So it was; a wrinkled, puckered piece of parchment, faded out of all semblance of legibility. That it created consternation among the officials of the department was very apparent, for all feel as though some great calamity had befallen the land. More than the land, for the Declaration of Independence was the true kohinoor (light of the world), and its destruction, however it came about, through design or ignorance, was a world's loss which can never be replaced.

"From the foregoing statement you will be ready for the statement which I now deliberately make: That, either in Chicago, or on the way back from Chicago, or after its receipt at the department of state, and before it was replaced in its case in the library for public inspection, it was tampered with!

"By whom or for what purpose I have not the remotest idea, but as nearly all the people who had charge of it in the department while it was in Chicago are still in the department, it should not be impossible to fix the blame for and to reach the cause of its destruction—for it is now as dead as a mummy in a pyramid!

"It is nonsense to assert that this great document should have held its own for 50 years or more, and then, without cause, have instantly shriveled up and faded out in the one or two days it was left on exhibition in the department after its return from Chicago—for it was as suddenly withdrawn as it was put up. The evidence of foul play was too apparent, and hence it was consigned to its tomb and a fac-simile put up for public worship."—N. Y. Herald.

Insects That War with the Mosquito.

There are two natural enemies of the mosquito, the dragon fly and the spider. The latter, as we know, wages constant warfare upon all insect life, and where mosquitoes are plentiful they form the chief diet of their hairy foe. The dragon fly is a destroyer of mosquitoes in at least two stages of life. The larva dragon fly feeds upon the larva mosquito, and when fully developed the former dines constantly upon the matured mosquito. The dragon fly as a solution of the mosquito pest question is not wholly satisfactory, for while there is no serious difficulty to be encountered in the cultivation of dragon flies in large numbers, yet it is manifestly impossible to keep them in the dark woods where mosquitoes abound, the hunting ground of the "darning needle" being among the flowers and dry gardens where the sunshine prevails. For this very important reason the scheme of hunting one kind of insect with another must be abandoned as impracticable.—Washington Star.

Doctors in Beloochistan.

In Beloochistan, when a physician gives a dose, he is expected to partake of a similar one as a guarantee of his good faith. Should the patient die under his hands the relatives—though they rarely exercise it—have the right of putting him to death, unless a special agreement has been made freeing him from all responsibility as to consequence, while, if they should decide upon immolating him, he is fully expected to yield to his fate like a man.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

His Only Recourse.

Customer—I want a copy of the prescription you filled the other day.

Druggist—I'll have to give you the original, sir.

"Why?"

"To tell the truth, I can't read what it says."—N. Y. Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—Oats six feet high in the stalk are reported in Lane county, Ore.

—A resident of Skidmore, Mo., boasts of having put up 22 three-ton stacks of hay in one day.

—Near Brunswick, Md., a cow which last summer dropped twin calves has done the same thing again.

—It took half an hour for a mother at Bristol, Tenn., to recover a watch wheel which her small boy had swallowed.

—Only the would-be saloon keeper and one nonresident signed a petition for the establishment of a saloon at Monroe, Neb.

—What is known as the young married set of Carthage (Mo.) society entertains itself in hot times with wading parties in the Spring river.

—His financial system leads a Missouri man to inclose a half-dollar piece or a quarter in each sack of flour sold from his mill. He does it to attract custom.

—J. I. Taylor, living near Cottage Grove, Ore., touched a match to scum over a stagnant pool on his place, and the whole surface of the pool ignited and blazed as a kerosene pond might blaze.

—While a business man of Newport News and his family were sitting at table wondering why the cook was so long in getting breakfast, a tramp, who had come along just as it was to be served, sat in the kitchen eating what he wanted of it and keeping the cook quiet with a revolver.

—The ever active desire of newspapers to give the public more than the worth of the public's money had a manifestation lately in the case of a paper at Juniata, Neb., which put in so modest a bill for county printing that the supervisors voluntarily increased the amount of it and paid it.

—By the tomb of Henry Ridgely, who died in 1699 in Anne Arundel county, Md., Isaac C. Anderson, of the Second district of that county, recently found a coin of the date 1695, marked on the obverse "VIII. Skilling Danske." The reverse, which is well worn, bears a capital C, over which is the figure 5.

—Scorn must be felt by New York gripmen and Brooklyn motormen for the motormen of Mechanicsville, Tenn. According to local newspaper plaints these actually stop in one part of the town because children are so thick upon the track. "The cars have to be stopped," one paper says, "to avoid an accident!"

—On the spur of the moment Charles J. Kaufman, of Newport News, offered to bet with Miss Zella M. Hendrick, of Fairville, Mo., that she would not marry him while they were in Norfolk on a visit with her cousin. She took him up and surprised him by not backing out during his quest for a license and a clergyman.

THE WORLD'S WAY.

Uncle Si Hackett Is Very Much Like Other Men.

Uncle Si Hackett was behind his counter weighing some sugar for Mrs. Skinner's boy Bill when Ezra Babb dropped in to get a new whetstone.

"I hear this mornin'," said Ezra, "that Pete Hodgin died last night over on Willow erick."

"I want to know!" said Uncle Si. "Must of been powerful sudden. Poor Pete. He had his faults like the rest of us, but there wuz never a better hearted feller lived. And so Pete's gone! Lord, Lord, Lord! That there man never had half the credit he deserved. I doubt ef he wuzn't lots better than the folks that used to run him down. He al'ays had a kind word for everybody, an' there never wuz the day he wouldn't drop his own work to help a neighbor out. Poor Pete!"

"He used to drink right smart, didn't he?" asked Ezra, as he reached down into the dried apple barrel.

"Why, he took his dram," said Uncle Si, covering the barrel with a board and laying a subsoil plow on top of it, "but they wa'nt no better man altogether in the county than Pete. He was as fine a man as I ever saw. As I said, he had his faults, but outside of them he wuz a shore 'nough gentleman and one ov the high-mindedest Christian citizens we had."

"Kinder lazy, I al'ays thought," said Ezra.

"That he wuzn't," said Uncle Si, warmly. "Pete took things easy, but ef ever wuz a man tried to do his duty, and was good to his family and friends, it wuz Pete. I don't mind any man in the whole county we could have any wuss spared than Pete Hodgin, and ef ther town wuz to do its duty it would call a meetin' and resolute some about the loss his death will be to the community."

"Here comes Jim Hoskins," said Ezra, "maybe he kin tell us what wuz the matter with Pete. Hello, Jim, know what Pete Hodgin died of?"

"It wa'nt Pete," said Jim, "it were Sam Hodgin, his brother."

"It wuz Sam, wuz it?" said Uncle Si, taking off his spectacles and wiping them on a bolt of calico. "Well, now! Think ov the ways ov the Lord. He's taken off Sam, the best man fur 40 miles around, and left that lazy, triflin', drunken, low down sheep-stealin' brother Pete of his for to cumber up the yearth!"—Detroit Free Press.

For Canned Vegetables.

Feeling sorry for those who have repeatedly asked for vegetable recipe, as the season is advancing, I will answer a few which I hope will prove satisfactory. For canned corn, cut the corn from the cob and pack it in jars until they are full, adding no water; place in the boiler and boil three hours; fill to overflowing with boiling water, fasten tops and set away.—Boston Globe.

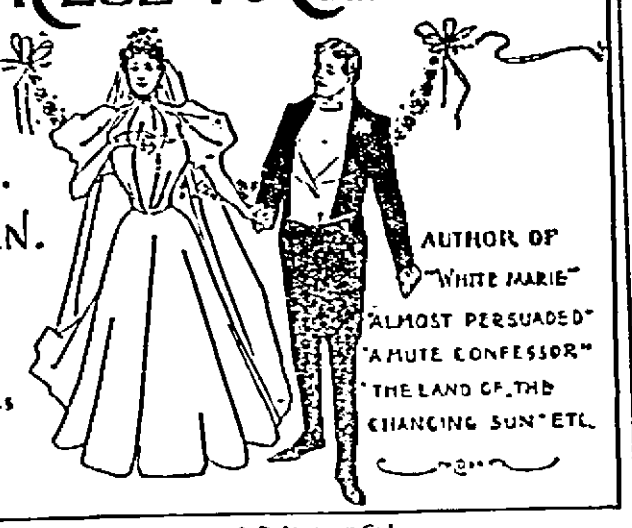
Three Charges.

Judge—What are the charges against this man?

Policeman—There are three, yer honor—shoutin', hootin' an' hollerin'.—Judge.

FROM CLUE TO CLIMAX.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.



AUTHOR OF "WHITE MARIE" "ALMOST PERSUADED" "A MUTE CONFESSOR" "THE LAND OF THE CHANGING SUN" ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY F. KING

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"Come with me," he whispered, panting from his hard run. "We must nab him before we reach the next station. He'll be desperate, and we must cover him with our guns. He must not escape us. He is a regular devil!"

Just then the guard came up.

"See here, what does this mean?" he asked, sternly. "Don't you know—"

"Detectives," whispered Hendricks. "Murderer on this train. Let us alone. If you interfere"—as the guard seemed to hesitate—"I'll have you slapped into jail. Get out of the way. Come on, doctor. He is likely to be about the middle of the train. He may have seen us get on."

The train was now going at full speed. They had passed into the fourth car from the end, searching on each side for the fugitive, when they heard a startled cry from a woman at a window on the left.

"A man fell off!" she cried, her face pressed against the glass. At once the people in the car rushed over to the side she was on. The windows were so crowded that Hendricks could not get to them. He ran out on the platform of the car and looked back. A tall, gray-haired man without a hat stood on the track, leaning against the iron railing. He did not seem injured, for he began to walk easily along the narrow plank. Presently, just as the train was turning a curve, he lowered himself between the cross-ties and vanished.

Hendricks turned to Lampkin.

"Beat!" he said, simply. "He is the most reckless fellow I ever chased. I have got a mother to support or I would follow him. But I can't jump off a flying train, even for him."

"You are sensible. You would be a fool to try it," said the doctor. "It's all right for him; his neck is at stake. What next?"

"Get out at the first station and go back to where he descended."

By this time the guards through the entire train knew that Hendricks was a detective. The one on the front of the fourth car volunteered some information:

"He saw you come in at the end, sir, and made a break for the door. I thought something was wrong with the fellow, so I tried to hold him back when he started over the gate, but he slipped through my hands like an eel. Before I knew what he was about he was swingin' down at the side of the car, as white as a corpse, but smilin' all the time. Then he come to a place where the planks were wider between the two railroads and let go. It knocked him down, but he got up again."

"Do you think it hurt him at all?" asked Hendricks.

"Not a bit in the world, sir; he's as nimble as a cat." Then the guard slid the doors open and began to call out the next station. The train was slowing up.

"Let's be the first out," said the detective, pressing past some men to the door and drawing his friend by the arm.

Reaching the street below, Hendricks turned back towards the direction whence they had come.

"I suppose it is about four blocks," he said, as he started into a brisk walk. "All we can do now is to go back where he let himself down from the railroad. We may pick up something there, though I doubt it."

It was easy enough to find the spot desired, for quite a crowd of people had gathered under the elevated track, and two policemen seemed to be trying to disperse them.

"Where did the fellow go that got off that train?" asked Hendricks of a policeman. "I am a detective."

Both the policemen stared.

"Was you chasin' 'im?" asked one of them, in astonishment.

"Yes. Where did he go?"

"He called a cab and got in it. He said he fell off the train and hurt himself a little and wanted to go home."

"Did you hear the direction he gave the driver?"

"No; did you, John?"

The other policeman shook his head.

"I couldn't hear, the crowd kept up such a racket. What's the chap done?"

Hendricks ignored the question, and at once went up in the estimation of both the policemen.

"Do you know the cabman?"

The policemen exchanged questioning glances, and then answered: "No."

A street urchin spoke up. "It's one of Jimmy McGuire's rigs, but I don't know who was drivin' it."

"Jimmy turns 'em off and hires new ones every day," explained one of the policemen. Hendricks thanked them and turned away, a look of disappointment on his face. They had gone a block back towards the elevated station which they had just left, before he spoke. Then he said:

"I shall leave you, doctor. I know you want to get back to business, and you can't really help me just now."

Dr. Lampkin understood that the detective wanted to be left alone, so he held out his hand.

"You are going to follow up that cab, I suppose," said he, "and find out where the man was taken."

"There would be no use in that," Hendricks replied. "He was simply driven to some railway or ferry station, and will soon be in New York, lost like a needle in a haystack. The truth is, I have got to find some other line to work on. If the fellow should take a notion to leave the city, he might never be caught, and we should not be able to help that young man and his girl out of their trouble. I'll see you before long."

CHAPTER XVII.

Hendricks walked back to 234 Union street and rang the bell. Mrs. Champney came to the door, holding her son by the hand. She was pale, and her eyes were red with weeping.

"Come in," she said, coldly. "I suppose you did not catch my brother, and now want to search the house."

"We did not catch him, that is true, madame," replied the detective, as the three went into the parlor. "But I did not come to do anything that would be unpleasant to you. I came chiefly to apologize for my roughness just now. If I had reflected, I would not have pushed you aside as I did; but, as it was, it seemed our only chance of securing him, and we already had been delayed."

"Why, you must be—" She paused.

"Minard Hendricks," the detective interpolated.

"Good gracious!" she cried, putting her arm around her son and drawing him to her. "I knew it was you, because I have heard how considerate you always are with women. Is it—is it, then, so—so serious? At first I hoped it was only some trifling act of misconduct; but if—if—I suppose you are employed only on criminal cases. Has he—"

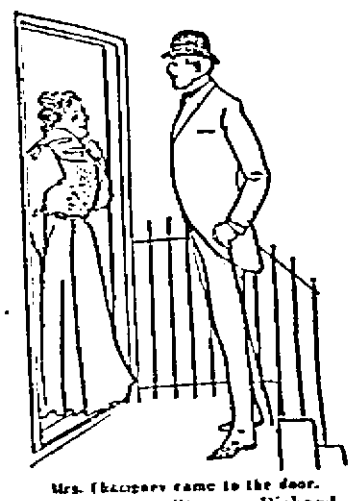
Hendricks sat down.

"I am afraid it is a serious charge, Mrs. Champney; but it is only a charge, you know; of course he has not yet been convicted."

The woman's face fell, and the arm around the boy was trembling visibly.

"What has he done?" she gasped. "You may as well let it out. I want to know. What has he done?"

"There was a certain man whom your brother hated," replied the detective.



Mrs. Champney came to the door.

"His name was Strong—Richard N. Strong."

The woman stared, then Hendricks saw her eyes water.

"Yes, perhaps he did hate him. He had good reason for doing so; Strong robbed him of every cent of his savings when they were partners in mining enterprises out west years ago. That was my brother's one weak point; he was really a sort of monomaniac on the subject. But what has that to do with—"

"Strong was murdered in his bed three weeks ago," said Hendricks, impressively.

"Oh, my God! you don't mean it? My brother could not have killed him! Tom could not have done such a thing! Oh, Mr. Hendricks, don't tell me it is true! He has been enough trouble to me, without my having to face such a horror as that!"

"I am sorry to say it looks very much as if he did it," Hendricks replied. "In fact, I have rather strong evidence against him."

Drawing her child to a sofa with her, the woman sat down. Hendricks was afraid the was going to faint, she had turned so white, but when he started to rise to her assistance she motioned him back.

"Now I understand," she said. "He went away about three weeks ago, and would not tell me where he had been. In fact, it irritated him when we asked about his absence. Fred!" she cried, as she held the boy a little way from her, "your uncle Tom has killed a man. He is a murderer, and will have to be executed like any other criminal. That's what has been the matter with him lately. That's why he has been so restless and unable to sleep, and why he is so anxious to read the newspapers. Poor Tom! He used to be a good brother to me when I was a girl. Oh, Mr. Hendricks, I can't bear it! it is awful—awful—to think of what may come of it. Is there no hope?"

"If he is not brought to justice, an innocent man will most likely suffer in his place," said Hendricks—"a man with the world before him, a young man engaged to a lovely girl. She, too, will have to suffer. Your brother is without doubt guilty, and I really see little chance for him."

"You came back to search his room, I suppose," answered the woman. "You know where it is. I shall offer no objection. I want to do what is right. If he has done wrong deliberately, he must take the consequences."

"I shall not search his room," replied the detective. "This is your house; you are suffering enough already. I shall not try to find, under your roof, evidence against him. I think I can do without it. I only thought you might not be unwilling to tell me something about his past business relations with Strong. I suppose your brother has given you the facts in the case?"

"Yes, he has often done so, and I will tell you, as well as I can, all about it." The woman stroked her son's head thoughtfully for a moment, then she went on: "I really believe this Richard N. Strong did my brother a great wrong. They were equal partners in several small mining ventures in Colorado 20 years ago and seemed to get along pretty well together, but it happened that just at the time they were trying to get possession of a certain tract of silver mining land which my brother was confident would enrich them both Tom was compelled to return to New York on important business of his own. Now, my brother, Thomas Farleigh, was known to be an exceptionally good judge of mineral indications, and it often happened that when he showed interest in property the owners would refuse to sell at any reasonable price. So, in this case, Mr. Strong proposed to him that he be not known in the transfer at all, but that he leave in his hands his part of the purchase money and let the property be made over to him while Tom was in New York. My brother thought it a good idea and consented, leaving all his savings, something over $5,000, with Strong, simply on the assurance that on his return he should have a deed to a half interest in the property.

"Strong no doubt meant to be honest, and I believe only an accident to my brother prevented him from being so. On Tom's way to New York he fell from a train at Cincinnati, struck his head against a stone and was taken insensible to a hospital. The doctors said his skull was fractured and he became insane. From the hospital I had him taken to a private asylum, where I remained with him as long as I could. After I left Cincinnati Mr. Strong heard of the accident and went to see him. My brother did not recognize him, and, believing that Tom would never be restored to his right mind, Mr. Strong said nothing to anyone about the money put into his hands by my brother. He went ahead and organized a big company of eastern capitalists to operate the mine. They struck a rich vein, and Strong became wealthy at once.

"About five years afterwards a skillful surgeon trepanned my brother's skull, relieved the pressure on the brain and restored his reason. Tom, of course, remembered the last transaction with his old partner, and, hearing of Strong's great success, at once set about trying to recover an interest in his fortune. Mr. Strong was not, I believe, a very bad man, and he would have been willing to undo what he had done, but to divide his profits with my brother would have been an open admission of guilt, so he disputed the claim.

"Tom told me often that Strong privately offered him at one time $25,000 as a settlement of all claims against him, but that he had indignantly refused it. Another time Strong offered him $50,000. They were alone in my brother's room in a hotel in Denver. Tom answered the proposal by striking Strong in the mouth and shooting at him as he ran downstairs.

"Strong escaped unhurt, but my brother was arrested and tried for attempting manslaughter. At the trial Tom made a statement of his wrongs, but Mr. Strong brought proof that the claimant had been in an insane asylum and testified that he had never been wholly restored. He even pleaded for Tom's release on that score, and was praised in the papers for so doing. My brother was let off with a small fine, but the wrong rankled in his mind, and for the past 15 years he has thought of nothing but getting even with the man who had wronged him.

"He has had no regular employment, but has lived in a sort of hand-to-mouth way in several cities in the east and west. Most people thought his mind impaired, but I believe he is as sensible as he ever was. I have a small income, and for five years—since my husband died—he has lived with me. He has been studying hypnotism for the last two years, and experimenting on every one who would allow it. At first I did not object, because it seemed to keep him interested; but lately he has almost frightened me with his wonderful skill. He can make people do anything he wishes, and on Friday nights the neighbors come in this parlor to hear him talk and witness his experiments. They always give him money, and so I could not object, as it is now the only way he has of earning anything."

"You say that of late he has frightened you with his experiments?" said Hendricks. "Would you mind telling me the nature of some of the most objectionable?"

"He seems very fond of making his hypnotized subjects imagine they are murdering some one, and they always go through with it in such a way that it makes my blood run cold. He usually has a pillow, a chair, or some piece of furniture, to represent the man to be killed, and then—"

"I think I know the process," interrupted Hendricks, as if a thought had suddenly come into his mind. "He would stick up a knife somewhere, and make his subject take it of his own accord and stab the imaginary man."

"Exactly."

"He would, however, fail sometimes," said the detective; "he would now and then be unable to control a subject?"

"Not if the person had ever been hypnotized before," replied the woman. "Those people who had been under his influence more than once would promptly do his bidding."

"I presume he sometimes called his make-believe victims by the name of Strong," Hendricks remarked. "It would be natural, after all he has borne."

"Yes, quite frequently. Some of his friends knew the name of the man who had wronged him, and it became a sort of joke at the gatherings; but it was no joke with Tom, and that is why I hoped he would not meet his old partner again. Not long ago he heard somehow that Strong was to be married to a pretty young lady, and it infuriated him beyond description. Perhaps—"

The woman paused and looked at Hendricks suspiciously. She lowered her head, and began nervously to stroke the hair of the child. Then she said, abruptly:

"Somehow, I trust you, sir. I have heard so much of your kindness to women that I feel down in my heart that you are sorry for me in spite of the duty you have to perform; but I don't want to say anything thoughtlessly that would go against my brother. I couldn't bear to think that—"

The woman's eyes began to fill, and Hendricks rose.

"I am, indeed, in full sympathy with you, Mrs. Champney," he said. "You have had a mighty big load to bear, and if I can possibly make it lighter I will do so."

"I thank you," replied the woman, "but there is only one thing I can ask, and I shall be grateful if you will do it for me. I want to know the worst as soon as possible. If—if you—arrest him, please let me know at once where I can go and comfort him. Poor fellow! he is not so very much to blame. His whole life was ruined by that man's act, and if he did kill Mr. Strong he hardly knew what he was doing."

"I will keep you posted," said Hendricks; and he bowed and left the room.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Be at my office at five o'clock sharp, and wait till I come.

"HENDRICKS."

As soon as he received this message, Dr. Lampkin turned a patient over to his assistant, and went down to Hendricks' office in Park Row, arriving a few minutes before five. The office boy said Hendricks had not come. The doctor went in and took a seat.

An hour passed, and still there was no sign of the detective. Another hour dragged by. It was growing dark. The office boy came in, lighted the gas, and laid down an evening paper.

"Any message from Mr. Hendricks yet?" asked the doctor.

"No, sir."

"You have no idea where he is?"

"No, sir."

"Is there a restaurant near here?"

"Just round the corner, sir."

"I have had nothing to eat since lunch," said the doctor. "If Mr. Hendricks comes in, tell him he can find me there, or will meet me on the way back."

Dr. Lampkin went to the restaurant, remained there 20 minutes, and returned to the office. Hendricks had not arrived, nor sent any word of explanation. The time passed very slowly to the doctor. He smoked a cigar, stretched himself on a lounge near an open window, and, concentrating his mind upon the idea that he would wake at the slightest sound, allowed himself to sleep.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

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